

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

NEW FOUNDLAND, & BERMUDA

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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner



THE TERRITORIAL SELF-DENIAL OBJECTIVE HAS BEEN REACHED, AND THE SALVATION ARMY IS NOW BUSY TRANSMUTING THE MONEY RAISED INTO SPIRITUAL AND PRACTICAL SERVICE

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL PERRY, AFTER FORTY-FOUR SERVICE-FILLED YEARS

in England, Sweden, Denmark, the United States and Canada

RECEIVES THE "WELL DONE" OF THE KING WHOM SHE
SERVED SO FAITHFULLY

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL PERRY, who before her marriage was Captain Isabella Bowle, was born in Bristol, England. Of gentle birth, and belonging to an old West of England family, she was the daughter of the late Mr. B. R. J. Bowle, of Gomersdon Manor, near Salisbury. She was a descendant of the prominent writer and friend of Samuel Johnson, the Rev. John Bowle, M.A., P.S.A., and of the Right Rev. Dr. John Bowle, D.D., Bishop of Rochester, 1830-1837. Converted in her early teens, she joined the famous Bristol Circus Corps. After a short period of Soldiership, Sister Bowle entered the Training Garrison at Clifton, and was trained under Miss Emma Booth (Consul Booth-Tucker), daughter of the founder. Her service as a Field Officer included a term as Captain at a Corps opened amongst the hundreds of rough navvies working on the construction of the now famous Severn Tunnel. Here the gentle but fearless girl had a wonderful influence on these hard, strong men.

An Overcomer

In 1885 Captain Bowle was married to Staff-Captain Robert Perry, who was then second-in-command of Army work in Sweden, under Major (afterwards Commissioner) Hanna Ouchterlony. The home to which the Staff-Captain took his young wife was one room in the tiny Army Headquarters in Stockholm, the Swedish capital. This one room served as office, dwelling and everything to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Perry.

Amongst the difficulties of life in the new home was the fact that Mrs. Perry, naturally, did not know a word of the Swedish language. However, she quickly acquired a mastery of the new tongue, and her work in speaking and singing in the meetings was of great help. Swedish Salvationists are very fond of using the guitar, and Mrs. Perry became an adept at accompanying herself on the guitar as she sang in Swedish. Amongst those who came under her influence in these early days was Captain Emanuel Hellberg (afterwards Commissioner Booth-Hellberg), a University student, who had but recently joined The Army, and who afterwards proved himself a great tower of strength to The Army in his native land.

Mrs. Perry was an effective and valuable assistant to her husband in his next appointment as Divisional Commander for the Liverpool (England) Division, and afterwards for the Manchester Division.

Pioneering in Denmark

In May, 1887, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Perry were appointed to open Salvation Army Work in Denmark. Difficulties were immense. The language was new, being considerably different from Swedish, the police were suspicious, and everything seemed against them. The Staff-Captain was Territorial Commander, Corps Officer, Editor of THE WAR CRY, and caretaker of the Hall—all in one, and in each of these duties he was assisted valiantly by his wife. One of the young Cadets who came directly under Mrs. Perry's care during this period was Cadet (afterwards Brigadier) Marie Jensen, now Colonel Mrs. Gauntlett, Women's Social Secretary in Norway. Whilst in Denmark Staff-Captain and Mrs. Perry lost their first child, Isobel.

A great change came to Major and Mrs. Perry when, in 1890, they were appointed to the United States, the

Major as Property Secretary and later as Financial Secretary in addition. With the wider opportunities and greater freedom of a new land, Mrs. Perry was able to engage in Army work in many different ways. In addition to her duties as a wife and mother, she was closely associated with the wife of the Territorial Commander, in the Women Warriors' Department, and accomplished a great deal of administrative work, to which she brought that tender union of the spiritual and the practical that so distinguished her life.

In 1894, Mrs. Perry, without her husband, accompanied the Territorial Commander and the United States contingent to the International Congress in London, England. Two years later, in 1896, The Army in the United States underwent a trial of a most

Perry a more complete absorption with home and family affairs, whilst her husband was occupied in Printing, Trade, Publicity and Editorial positions in The Army. However, she found time for some work as Warden of The Army's Home for Children at Shore Road, Clapton, London, later as Home League Secretary of the Tottenham I Corps, London, and later still, she spent a great deal of time as an official visitor, working in association with Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, visiting various Home Leagues as a very acceptable special.

About fifteen years ago Mrs. Perry experienced the first of the serious accidents which caused her so much suffering and finally shortened her life. Whilst seeing her husband off, as he was about to join The Army Founder on one of his Motor Cam-

pany friends. With her husband she was a most acceptable special, and campaigned frequently at various centres in the Canada East Territory.

Two and a half years ago this brave woman-warrior had a fall down the cellar steps in her home, which caused her intense suffering and renewed the effects of the accident of years before. Eighteen months ago she fell on the icy pavement as she was returning from visiting a sick Officer. On all three occasions she severely injured her head, and as a result her sufferings were prolonged and intense. For six months she had been unable even to sit up without severe pains. A period in hospital seemed to have little effect. Throughout her long illness, Mrs. Perry was tenderly cared for by her husband, Lieut.-Colonel Perry. Indeed, the Colonel's heroic endurance and unwearied waiting upon the sick one was marvellous almost beyond belief.

Triumphant Passing

On Thursday, June 8th, Mrs. Perry became worse, and was removed to the Women's College Hospital. Paralysis set in. A special nurse and a private room were provided, and on Sunday her son and daughter were wired for. Amongst her visitors—the doctor would allow very few—was Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, who was deeply moved by her marvellous testimony.

Mrs. Perry's end was wonderful. "I am quite ready to go," she said, "I have no fear." In a letter to her daughter in Great Britain, dictated the day before she died, Mrs. Perry said, "Perfectly happy. Quite content. The day's work done to the best of my ability. Tried to keep first things first. Now I go home in the evening and am glad to go. . . . Tell them (her grandchildren) I'm just waiting to go to the everlasting Home, and shall look out for each of them by and bye."

On Wednesday morning, at three fifteen, Mrs. Perry passed away. The most heartfelt thanks of the family are due to Mrs. Perry's medical attendant, Dr. Minerva E. Reid, M.D., for her skillful care and tender kindness.

Mrs. Perry is survived by her husband, Lieut.-Colonel Perry, who has been her devoted companion for forty-two years; her elder daughter, Mildred, is the wife of Staff-Captain Robert Hogard, Divisional Commander of the Cardiff Division, in Wales, the Staff-Captain being the son of Commissioner and Mrs. Hogard. Mrs. Perry's son, Edward Perry, B.A. (King's College, London, and Queen's University, Kingston), is teacher of English in the Technical and Commercial High School at Sault Ste. Marie. Her younger daughter, Esther, is a Company Guard and Songster at West Toronto Corps, and is on the secretarial staff of the Women's College Hospital, Toronto.

Spiritual and Practical

A beautiful wife and mother, pure and noble in all her outlook and endeavor, Mrs. Perry had no use for the frivolities of life. Combining the deeply spiritual, and the intensely practical in the rarest degree, she was a wonderful example of a naturally beautiful spirit permeated and irradiated with Divine love. The very last words read to her from Holy Writ on the night before she died were truly applicable to herself: "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."



Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Perry, who was Promoted to Glory on June 15th

painful kind. Throughout this long and increasingly difficult time, Mrs. Perry and her husband stood firm to Salvation Army principles, from which they never wavered for one moment. Towards the end of their stay in the United States, they were cheered and encouraged by their close association with Commissioner and Consul Booth-Tucker, Commander Evangeline Booth and the present Chief of the Staff.

About this time, Mrs. Perry and her husband were transferred again to Sweden, the latter as Chief Secretary, under Commissioner Oliphant. Going from a new land to an old, from America to Europe, although it was a promotion in position, meant less salary, harder conditions, and more difficult work, but not for a moment did Mrs. Perry hesitate or complain. During her stay in Sweden, she was Women's Side Officer at the Training Garrison in Stockholm and helped to train a large Session of men and women Cadets, many of whom are still and rising officers to-day.

A return to England meant for Mrs.

During the War, in bomb-ridden London, she suffered much from the frequency of the nerve-racking enemy air-raids, but bravely consented to her husband's frequent absences with the General on his week-end campaigns.

In 1920, at the personal request of the General that Mrs. Perry and her husband should come to Canada, she pulled up stakes, left her home, friends and children, and, though in poor health, and a poor sailor, she set out to cross the Atlantic for the fifth time, to make a fresh start in a new land, and to help her husband in his work as Editor of the Canada East WAR CRY.

Canadian hearts are quickly gained when they encounter a brave and noble spirit, and Mrs. Perry made

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TRIBUTE SERVICE FOR THE LATE BRIGADIER ALEX. CRICHTON

On a recent Sunday evening a special Memorial service was held at the Toronto Temple for Brigadier Alexander Crichton. The Temple was the Brigadier's spiritual home, and by Soldiers of the Corps he was a much-loved comrade throughout the long years of association. Manly, yet tender and sincere, he was always welcome at the meetings and his powerful prayers and God-glorifying testimony always brought an uplift. His constant theme was grace abounding.

"Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing."

One avoids superlatives in speaking of such a warrior as our beloved comrade, but it can truthfully be said that his life and testimony agreed, and his firm conviction was that pure religion and Christian lives are best maintained by Christian work. He recommended work for God as a cure for all spiritual maladies.

Colonel Hargrave conducted the Memorial Service, at which Mrs. Brigadier Crichton, rising above her natural shrinking, lovingly and tenderly testified to the love and devotion of our late comrade, as a father and a husband, and to his faithfulness all through his Army career.

The Songster Brigade sang feelingly, "Rock of Ages," and the Band rendered "Promoted to Glory." Colonel Hargrave, Lieut.-Colonel Jennings, Commandant Riches and Corps Secretary Wilson all spoke of impressions formed and blessings received during visits paid to the sick bed, and quoted some of the promoted warrior's last sayings, among them: "It will be all bright in the morning," and "Comrades, we must remain faithful," words showing that his love for God and souls remained undimmed up to the last.

First and foremost, the departed saint was a loyal Salvationist, and a true comrade: a happy Christian, serious but bright. He realized that the grand scope of the Christian ministry is to bring men to Christ, and if asked, "What is the greatest thing in the world?" he would have answered with Beecher, "It is not theology. It is not controversy, it is saving souls." May our and be like his.

—John H. Wilson, Corps Sec.

TENDER HOME SERVICE FOR THE LATE MRS. LIEUT.- COLONEL PERRY

A short funeral service was held at Lieut.-Colonel Perry's house at 1.30 p.m. on Friday, June 17th. This was attended by comrades of West Toronto Corps, of which Mrs. Perry was a Soldier, as well as by several Headquarters Officers. Colonel Moreben prayed that the sorely-stricken husband and family be upheld by Divine grace, and Lieut.-Colonel Attwell, who recalled the fact that Mrs. Perry and he were products of the famous Bristol I Corps, over forty years ago, paid his tribute to her memory.

The Commissioner was visibly moved when speaking of the loyal and devoted service of Mrs. Perry. His words were full of sympathy for the Colonel, who had lost his life partner after forty-two years of happy married life, and assured him of the tenderest sympathy of all his Army comrades in the hour of bereavement. The beautiful floral wreaths, sent by so many sorrowing friends, were but an evidence of their love for this dear woman who gave her life, and all she had, to the saving and blessing of her fellows. Truly, she did what she could. And her reward is a sure one.

The Salvation Army has opened a door of usefulness to hundreds of thousands of devoted women, and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Perry is a bright example of that band of loyal followers of the Son of God. We are poorer to-day for her loss.

THE COMMISSIONER LEADS EFFECTIVE SUNDAY CAMPAIGN in WINDSOR

ALL CORPS IN BORDER CITIES UNITE

COLLEGIATE VENTURE THOROUGHLY JUSTIFIED

RAIN! Delightful for June roses, but it has a tendency to put out the fire of human endeavor as far as Open-Airs are concerned. So we were mourning over the showers which were falling at the commencement of the Commissioner's week-end campaign; when somebody said, "But



Adjutant McLean, Windsor I

it never rains when Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell comes to the Border Cities." He meant that nothing stops the crowds from turning out on such occasions. And he seemed to be right, for a pleasant sight it was, on Saturday night, to see the full Band swinging down the street, marching between the showers.

The indoor meeting was a delightfully happy one. A well-prepared program is a good thing, but when it is garnished with tidbits of exceptional quality its value is enhanced. The Commissioner supplied those tidbits, furnished in his own particular style, leading the Male quartette in a verse of "Good old Army," which brought thunderous applause from the listeners, leading choruses which went with a real Army swing; but, above all, clinching the effort of the evening by a direct message to those who took part as well as to those who listened.

Sunshine! Miles of it everywhere on Sunday morning. Even old Detroit, across the river, seemed to say, "Nice day," as she looked across. Open-Airs here, there and everywhere; streams of cars rushing along to the Windsor Collegiate. "The Salvation Army is having a 'Big Do' here to-day," someone observed. Yes! Nothing small about the crowd, and seeing there are visitors holidaying here, one observed in the audience folk from St. Thomas, Flint, Detroit, Toronto, and bordering communities. What expression there was in the opening song of the morning meeting. "Oh, when shall my soul and her rest?" Nothing detracted from the eagerness of the crowd to get every word of song and address, and during the quietly-distilled invitation chorus, seven seekers came for the sealing of the Holy Spirit.

The old proverb says: "It never rains but it pours," and surely it never gets warm but it gets hot—and Sunday afternoon it got hot. Lieut.-Colonel Jennings lined out the opening song, "Down where the Living Waters flow." Suggestive? May be! The crowd sang and sang. Staff-Captain Macanay's prayer followed with much of praise in it. The Commissioner paused for a moment to sing to us a verse of, "I heard the Voice of Jesus say," to the tune of "St. Agnes," and the effect of it was mellowing. Songsters and Bandsmen sang their parts until

through the open doors one could see the passers-by gathering outside in knots to listen. The remainder of the afternoon service was bright and useful, Farlington Avenue, Walkerville and Windsor Songster Brigades singing some of the choicest songs, while the numbers from Windsor Band were well appreciated.

The Commissioner was in a reminiscent mood; that was evident. His stories of early Bands, with descriptions of first practices, etc., brought laughter and tears. Could any beginner feel like giving up after such tragedies and triumphs related by the Commissioner? We should think not.

The night meeting saw the building full of interested people. The singing had captivated many. Many of those who came on Saturday night were present again. The Bandsmen requested the Commissioner to sing, "What a Treasure." When the congregation had finished the chorus, he remarked that he had sung that chorus in many places and under varying circumstances — on ship, in factories, railway trains, at a club, where he had gone to lecture, and recently beside a dying person, but that the congregational singing of it here was excellent indeed.

Light and shade chased each other over the faces of the audience as the Territorial Commander proceeded with the address of the evening. It was a series of word-pictures, so aptly painted, that men saw themselves held up as it were before their own eyes and ever were the listeners reminded of the everlasting love of God which pursued men everywhere and would not give them up until it had wooed and won them. A man led the way to the penitential, and was followed by several others.

The memory of the week-end will be stimulating for a long period.

CHATHAM

Chatham next! The distance between Chatham and Windsor is less than sixty miles, and this circumstance had given some of the Soldiers at Chatham a chance to tip-toe into Windsor on previous occasions to see the singing, smiling, Commissioner. But others of Chatham's faithfuls had said:

"Well, well; when will it be our turn?"

"Our turn" came on Monday night. There was a full Helt and expectation was high. It appeared that the Commissioner's visit was to be particularly memorable for some people, for five babies were handed to him to name and present to God.

How much was crowded into this meeting! The opening song, led by Lieut.-Colonel Jennings, was a call to praise. A welcome from Chatham Corps, voiced by the Divisional Commander, Major Bristow, a welcome from visiting comrades, expressed by the Commanding Officer, Ensign Waters. Then the Commissioner's reply in word and song — and Chatham folk appreciate a song sung well. A Leader's first message carries particular weight, and is heeded, hence the attention and alertness of all present to get every word of our Leader's utterance. It was a message to Salvationists, emphasizing the



Ensign Waters, Chatham

Blood and the rightful place Christ should possess in the heart. Illustrated and emphasized was the message The Salvation Army is seeking to carry everywhere, with the world for its field.

Now for a Sunday at Chatham, Commissioner, at your earliest, please.—E.B.

CADETS' MUSICAL SALVATION MEETING AT PARLIAMENT STREET THE COMMISSIONER Presides

With Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell presiding, the special meeting at Parliament Street, arranged by the Brigade of Cadets attached to this East Toronto Corps, proved a splendid attraction, despite the oppressive

THE NEXT TRAINING SESSION

1927-1928

WILL OPEN ON

Thursday, Sept. 15

heat. The audience was well rewarded by the excellent program given.

Brigadier Bloss, the Divisional Commander, opened the meeting and formally introduced the chairman, who at once "took hold" and plotted the proceedings in his usual free and hearty manner.

The service consisted of a realistic portrayal, full of interest, entitled, "Does it Pay?" which illustrated the lives of two young girl friends from the time of their conversion until many years later. The first scene opened with a prayer meeting in full swing, during which the two friends sought pardon and forgiveness. The next step was the enrolment, and, still later, they were seen on their way to Corps Cadet Class.

From this point their lives were followed separately. Marie began to lose her first love. Gradually she drifted until she became an open backslider, miserable and unhappy because of her unfaithfulness. Joy continued to keep in the narrow way, and, in spite of opposition and ridicule, at home, signed her Candidate's papers, entered the Training Garrison, and was commissioned as an Officer of The Salvation Army. A sparkle of humor was introduced as the Cadets were shown cleaning cubicles with the Sergeant inspecting, and again when the Commissioning was portrayed.

The final scene touched the hearts of all present. Marie lay dying, and Joy, coming home from her furlough, found her bitterly mourning her wasted life and the fact that she must meet her Master empty-handed.

With a tense, expectant feeling brooding over the meeting, and the presence of the Holy Spirit very plainly felt, the Commissioner made an appeal for consecration, and two young men and two young women surrendered. The hour was late when the Benediction was pronounced, but the glorious finish was ample reward for all the effort made—Sergeant Bloss.

OLD MEMORIES REV AT INGERSOLL

During the time that Staff-Captain Little, who is known in the home Corps as Hattie Scott, conducted a rousing Testimony meeting, she referred to the early days as a young girl, she knelt in prayer in the old rink on Charles and asked forgiveness of her sins. While she could not remember any one had noticed her on occasion, she received a definite assurance of pardon. Since that time she had encountered many difficulties but had overcome them all in God. In 1885, she left the Corps for Training, and she burns brightly in her expert number of the old comrades Corps who were in the line she farewelled were called to testify. One of these veterans Mrs. Knapp, has since passed

Many memories of by-gone were recalled, many of the hardships that used to brighten the old were spoken of, and a number of old-time choruses were sung. "Little Hattie," as the older like to call Mrs. Little. The many friends of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Little will be glad to know that their furlough has been beneficial to them both, and all will join in extending to them best wishes for their continued success and many further years of usefulness. —Bandmaster A. H. Edwards.

Canada West Change

Staff-Captain Russell Clarke, well known to Canada East comrades, has been appointed Property Secretary for the Canada West Territory. Our comrade is a Canadian by birth, and entered the Training Garrison in Toronto, in 1906, from Prince Edward Island. His first appointment as an Officer was to special work, following which he filled a number of Field appointments. Transferred to the West in 1913, he did special work in Alberta, was appointed in charge of territory work in Vancouver. For years he did excellent work as a representative, with her in that city, and subsequently assumed command of the Rogers Corps, pro tem. Promoted to present rank in March, 1927, Captain has since that time good service in connection with raising of funds for the Wil Memorial Scheme.

Mrs. Clarke was, before her marriage, Captain Mary Neff, of Field Officer and comrade number of Corps in Essex. She entered the Toronto Garrison from Swansea, O year 1908.

Adj

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trated and emphasized was the mes-
sage of the Salvation Army to seeking
everywhere, with the world
field.

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—E.B.

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Lieut. Commissioner Maxwell
presided, the special meeting at
Parliament Street, arranged by the
Salvation Army, proved a splen-
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OLD MEMORIES REVIVED AT INGERSOLL

During the time that Staff-Captain
and Mrs. Little have been furlough-
ing at Ingersoll, it has been the privi-
lege of the Corps to enjoy their pres-
ence and assistance on many occasions.
The Staff-Captain recently gave an
interesting talk on Army service in
the West Indies, West Territory,
where he is at present stationed, re-
ferring to the usefulness of the Self-
Denial Effort in the work there. It is
felt that this service meant much in
the final victorious result of the
Effort, the target being smashed,
with an increase of \$190.93 over last
year's total.

On a recent Sunday evening, Mrs.
Staff-Captain Little, who is better
known in the Home Corps as Captain
Hattie Scott, conducted a real old-
fashioned Testimony meeting. Inci-
dentally, she referred to the day,
sway back in the early eighties, when,
as a young girl, she knelt in the saw-
dust in the old rink on Charles Street
and asked forgiveness of her sins.
While she could not remember that
any one had noticed her on that oc-
casion, she received a definite assur-
ance of pardon. Since that time she
had encountered many difficulties,
but had overcome them by trusting
in God. In 1885, she left Ingersoll
Corps for Training, and the fire still
burns brightly in her experience. A
number of the old comrades of the
Corps who were in the fight when
she furloughed were called upon to
testify. One of these veterans, Sister
Mrs. Knapp, has since passed away.

Many memories of bye-gone days
were recalled, many of the happy days
that used to brighten the old barracks
were spoken of, and a number of the
real old-time choruses were led by
"Little Hattie," as the older ones still
like to call Mrs. Little.

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—Bandmaster A. H.
Edwards.

CANADA WEST CHANGE

Staff-Captain Rus-
sell Clarke, well-
known to Canada
East comrades, has
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erty Secretary for
the Canada West
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Our comrade is a
Canadian by birth,
and entered the
Training Garrison in
Toronto, in 1904,
from Prince Edward
Island. His first ap-
pointment as an
Officer was to spe-
cial work, following
which he filled a
number of Field ap-
pointments. Trans-
ferred to the West in 1913, he was put
on special work in Alberta and then
was appointed in charge of the mili-
tary work in Vancouver. For several
years he did excellent work as Finan-
cial Representative, with headquarters
in that city, and subsequently as-
sumed command of the Regina Citadel
Corps, pro tem. Promoted to his
present rank in March, 1925, the Staff-
Captain has since that time rendered
good service in connection with the
raising of funds for the William Booth
Memorial Scheme.

Mrs. Clarke was, before her mar-
riage, Captain Mary New, a success-
ful Field Officer and commanded a
number of Corps in Eastern Canada.
She entered the Toronto Training
Garrison from Swansea, Ont., in the
year 1908,

A CANADIAN OFFICER

AFTER EIGHT YEARS IN INDIA

Returns Home with a Wife, Two Child- ren and a Greatly Enriched Experience

AS I SAT and looked across a
table into the eyes of Adjutant
Cecil Clarke, a missionary Offi-
cer furloughing in Toronto, and heard
him talk about India and his work
there, I got a clearer vision than ever
before of the spirit that makes our
missionary Officers such a constant
source of wonder and thanksgiving
to us, the spirit that glories in sacri-
fice and revels in hardship borne
for the Master and the people of
India for whom He died and for
whose Salvation these comrades are
giving their lives too.

The Adjutant is not a man of the
fleshy type who raves
about his devotion to the
people of India and his work
for their Salvation. He tells
you quietly that God has called
him to this work and his
consecration demands the ut-
most of which he is capable
in the fulfilment of his duty
there. He has seen the sin,
and the terrible need of these
millions of people, has be-
come convinced that God's
grace is the only remedy, and
has settled it as the purpose
of his life to help them find
that grace.

So he has toiled there for
eight years, and is now ac-

Officer, mostly in Ontario. But dur-
ing those years India had been call-
ing with a voice that became clearer
and more insistent until, in 1919, he
left the land of his birth for the land
of his life work.

The Adjutant broke in on his story
here to tell in a characteristic way
of a link that bound him to India.
In his father's family were sev-
eral generations of officers of the
British army in India. His grand-
mother (daughter of an English
Major) was born at sea on the way to
India, and when but a child narrowly
escaped death when her mother and



Adjutant and Mrs. Cecil Clarke and their children, and the Industrial Home, Calcutta, their "headquarters" when in India

accumulating a fresh supply of strength,
and counting the days until he can
set foot in India again.

Let us look back a little and see
the steps by which our comrade has
been led up to his present position
as a recognized missionary.

He was born on a farm in the
Niagara River Belt. To most people
that sounds like a good place to
spend one's life, but as he grew to
manhood, young Cecil Clarke heard
the call of the West, and we find him
in Saskatoon. Then came the first
great crisis in his life. He was con-
verted and became a Salvation Army
Soldier. Two-and-a-half years later he
took another big step and entered the
old Sherbourne Street Training Gar-
rison, Toronto, as a Cadet. Then fol-
lowed ten years' service as a Field

two brothers were massacred in a
native uprising in Mysore, while her
father was away on active service.
As he finished telling me of this, the
Adjutant was looking at me, but I
am sure he was seeing India as he
said, "So you see it was a revenge of
love that carried me to India."

He went out by the way of San
Francisco, Japan and China, and got
to Bombay after a journey of ten
weeks, just in time to attend the last
Officers' Councils conducted in India
by Commissioner Booth-Tucker.

Face to face at last with the cold
realities of missionary service, with
his feet actually on Indian soil, our
comrade knelt in the Headquarters
and re-consecrated himself to God
and the work to which he had been
called. He regards this as one of the

most important events of his life.

His first appointment was as assist-
ant at the Training Garrison at Cal-
cutta for one year, and then two
years in charge of that institution.
Then came a few more months at a
settlement, in Orissa, among the
Pans, but of this we shall have more
to say later.

When India was divided into three
Territories, the Adjutant was ap-
pointed to special financial work in
Calcutta. During the three years he
was on this work he traveled 25,000
miles on a motorcycle. He spoke of
this in a very matter-of-fact way as
part of his work, but it seemed to me
that a book could be written on such
a subject, so I asked for a few par-
ticulars. I found that many miles of
the road are cut through the dense
jungle where a person could not
walk a hundred yards from the road.
He has seen wild elephants crashing
through the undergrowth, has chased
a hyena for miles before the beast
would leave the highway, and one
night he saw a full-grown tiger bound
across the road in the glare of his
headlight.

Recently the Adjutant has had
charge of the Men's Social Work in
Calcutta, which includes an Industrial
Home Labor Bureau and work among
prisoners.

The Home was opened in 1914, by
Lord Carmichael, for stranded Euro-
peans and Anglo-Indians. It receives
men discharged from two prisons and
those gathered homeless from the
streets, and is run on similar lines
to institutions in this country, with
paper-sorting, repair work, and sleep-
ing accommodation.

Men representing almost every
nationality of whites and every walk
of life gather there and accept The
Army's helping hand.

A specially pathetic case was a
doctor, a brilliant member of the In-
dian Medical Service, who had be-
come addicted to drugs and had
fallen to terrible depths.

Separated from his family, his chil-
dren placed in charity schools, he
came to The Army in acute distress
and poverty. He was helped on
to his feet, a reconciliation with his
family was effected, and a home set
up once more. Many similar stories
could be told. Four men who made a
start on the Narrow Path at this
Home are now Army Officers.

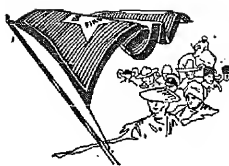
Mrs. Clarke (nee Captain Bamfield)
is an Englishwoman, and this is her
first visit to Canada. She served
four years on the British Field, and
went out with the large missionary
party in 1921. She has had experi-
ence of several phases of missionary
service as a single Officer, including
work at a Corps, in the Financial
Department, and at a criminal school.
Two happy children, Howard and
Miriam, born in Calcutta, complete
this family of Salvation Army mis-
sionaries.

We wish Adjutant and Mrs. Clarke
much pleasure and benefit from their
furlough, and pray they may have
abundant success in their future
among the people for whom they are
spending their lives.—J.G.

TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE

1. In what Book do we read of Naom and Boaz?
2. Why was Thomas called Didymus?
3. What word cost thousands of lives because it was hard to pronounce?
4. Who said he would not dis-
obey God for a house full of
gold and silver?
5. What is the difference be-
tween the hat crests worn by a
Captain and a Lieutenant?
6. What was Mrs. General
Booth's name before she was
married?
7. How many friends came to
console Job?
8. Of what kind of wood was
the ark built?
9. In what country outside of
Great Britain did The Army first
start?
10. How old was the Founder
when he died?

(Answers on page 11)



Under The Army Flag



MY VISIT TO WEST AFRICA

WEDDING BELLS IN INDIA
Canadian and English Officers
United for Service

The beautiful words of The Army's Articles of Marriage: "We promise that we will use all our influence with each other to promote our constant and entire self-sacrifice in fighting in the ranks of The Army for the Salvation of the world," seemed to fit in so naturally at the wedding of Captain Prakasam (Arthur G. Long) and Captain Amrutham (Francis I. Hawkes), conducted by Major Bharosa (Cunningham) at the Man-nady Hall, Madras, India, on Wednesday, April 6th.

A little girl attended the Junior meetings at Malvern (England) and an earnest young Officer endeavored to guide her on the right way. With her parents, she proceeded to Canada, where, in course of time, she became an Officer and was accepted for India. The Officer then in charge of Malvern Corps, now Major Bharosa, also in India, had the joy of conducting the wedding ceremony of his erstwhile Junior.

Romance enters into the picture, inasmuch as Captain Prakasam, who is an old Wood Green (London) Bandman, worked on the same Headquarters in Madras as the bride.

It was an impressive moment, when, with the Tricolor Flag floating over them, Major Bharosa pronounced the two brave missionaries to be man and wife, and Colonel Muthiah prayed God's richest blessing upon them.

After the ceremony, Commissioner Blowers (Sukh Singh), who was present, offered felicitations to the happy couple, and also recorded his pleasure at what he had seen and heard during his short visit to the Territory, urging all present to greater devotion to the service of God and The Army.

Very beautiful and solemn indeed was the simple ceremony. Both bride and bridegroom said they felt God's blessing was upon their union and that they desired their lives to be full of loyal service to their Master. A number of cables and telegrams were received from relatives and friends in India, Great Britain and Canada, all indicative of the love and esteem in which these young comrades are held.

Major and Mrs. Climpson, after many years of service in Japan, have arrived in England on furlough. The Major has exactly twenty years of Officership to his credit.

THRONGING CROWDS OF SALVATIONISTS, SEEKERS, AND INQUIRERS, IN THE COASTS WHERE WAR DRUMS HAVE LONG CEASED TO BEAT—THE SHADOWS OF PAGANISM RETREAT

By Commissioner Henry Bullard

MY RECENT VISIT to the West Coast of Africa occupied three months, and for interest and novelty unquestionably exceeded all my many and extensive previous journeys.

Army operations in West Africa are at present limited to the Gold Coast and Nigeria, but urgent appeals have come from Sierra Leone and Calabar. At Accra, on the Gold Coast, where the Territorial Commander, Colonel Souther, came on board, the vessel anchored about a mile from the shore, and we were hoisted aloft in a manning chair and then dropped over the side into a surf boat.

Rowed over the surf and through the breakers by eleven stalwart, sparsely-clothed African boatmen, we found on the glistening sandy shore a party of more than a hundred uniformed Soldiers in addition to the Corps Band, the Young People, and children of the day-school, and a great crowd of friends and persons interested. We could hear the strains of "Welcome Home" and "Onward" as we landed! A march through the town for a welcome meeting in the Hall created great interest, and along the entire route the men removed their hats and the women shouted their welcomes as the procession passed along. From the commencement to the end of my visit the largest buildings obtainable were totally inadequate to accommodate the crowds.

The reception and meeting at Duakwa were typical of those at all places visited. About a mile from the town we were met by about two hundred uniformed Salvationists, with their brass band, the young people, and the day-school children, with banners and flags. They shouted and danced and waved and sang and appeared to find it difficult to express their overwhelming joy. A little farther on, the head of the Mohammedans, with a party of about one hundred and fifty of that community, welcomed us. Then the chief awaited us with his retainers, carrying three large gorgeously-colored umbrellas and a gilt aydiah. The chief warmly greeted us. Then the town band of about eighteen uniformed bandmen, in our honor played "God

Save the King." Various church members, with the surpliced Wesleyan choir, also welcomed us. All joined in the procession through the town, nearly the whole of which turned out. It was a wonderful and picturesque sight, the mixed crowd, the bright flags and banners, the gorgeous dresses, the huge umbrellas. The vociferous greetings of the crowd, the noise of music and song by those in the procession, was indescribable.

In the evening a great welcome meeting was held in a monster booth especially erected by the chief, who presided over the meeting, and who also generously entertained us.

In some places gun firing was added to the welcome, and the chief was carried out in his state chair to greet us.

The opening of the new Headquarters and Central Hall and Training Garrison was an epoch-making event. These splendid buildings are part of the General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme, and will be a permanent tribute to The Army's love for its Leader. The buildings were opened by the Governor, Sir Graeme Thomson, who was accompanied by Lady Thomson. All the chief officials, business men, and clergy were present, including the Bishop of Lagos, who took part in the opening ceremony. The Headquarters and Central Hall has an imposing double-towered front, and the Hall is beautifully appointed and up-to-date, seating five hundred persons. The Training Garrison has all modern requirements.

and the whole comprise a magnificent block of buildings considered to be among the finest in the city.

Following the opening ceremony, a Salvation meeting was conducted in the new Hall, and immediately the invitation was given a number of volunteers knelt at the pentecost-form, the first seeker being a Mohammedan, who has since been regular in his attendance at the meetings and Converts' class. During the first fortnight over two hundred seekers have come forward in the Hall.

In connection with the Congress following the opening of the new Hall, a great Open-air meeting was held in the old slave market, and on the spot where previous slaves were put up and sold by auction, sixty-two seekers came forward to seek Salvation. It was impossible to deal effectively with them there, so they were marched to the Hall, between rows of Officers and Soldiers.

Major Thompson, from the West Indies, accompanied me throughout the tour and received a very warm welcome on his appointment as Divisional Commander.

In Nigeria the largest buildings were totally inadequate to contain the thronging crowds. At most of the towns visited the chief attended the meeting.

At Ilesha the king attended the meetings. A large carpet had previously been sent to spread on the floor, and a gilt chair for his seat. He arrived in a magnificent seven-seater motor car, preceded by a couple of horsemen on gaily-caparisoned and prancing chargers. He was accompanied by about one hundred retainers.

(Continued on page 12)



Captains Prakasam (Long) and Amrutham (Hawkes), united for service



A typical West African native

INTERNATIONAL GLEANINGS

Sir Francis Aglen recently visited The Army's Chou Chang (Soup Kitchen) in Peking, which is named after Lady Aglen. There were seven of these kitchens in the city, some five thousand meals being distributed daily. More than a thousand padded suits were also given to the poor.

Dr. Swain, M.B., who is in charge of The Army's medical work in Ting Hsien, North China, has been in Paoingfu Hospital suffering from a serious attack of fever. Mrs. Swain and one of the children have also been ill, but not so seriously.

During the visit of inspection in the Northern Territory, India, Commissioner Blowers, the International Secretary for the Dependency, visited, in connection with Army business, the following important personages: His Excellency Lord Irwin, the Viceroy; Sir Malcolm Hailey, Governor of the Punjab; Sir Geoffrey de Montmorency, Finance Member; the Hon. Malik Pervez Khan Noon, Minister for Local

Self-Government; Mr. Crump, I.C.S., Junior Financial Commissioner for Developments; and Sardar Bahadur Sardar Hari Singh, P.C.S., Deputy Commissioner for Criminal Tribes. The Commissioner is back again in London.

In connection with his Seventieth Birthday Scheme, the General has agreed to the purchase of property and the establishment of a Training Garrison in Port of Spain, Trinidad, where are situated the Headquarters of the West Indies (East) Territory.

The General has decided upon the opening of a Corps in Vienna, Austria, which will be under the supervision of Lieut. Commissioner Friedrichs, of Czechoslovakia. This is in response to many urgent appeals from a company of saved Austrians who for some time have banded themselves together with the hope that they would eventually form the nucleus of The Army's work in their Fatherland.

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"ALL'S WELL
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of Mrs. Lieut. Colonel
warrior. For her
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As Lieut. Colonel
his children—Edward
entered the Temple
noon, June 17th, a
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Colonel Perry rails
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"ALL'S WELL! I HAVE PERFECT VICTORY!" —THE COMMISSIONER conducts— IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL SERVICES IN TORONTO FOR MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL PERRY

"ALL'S WELL!—I'm perfectly happy—perfectly happy!" Like sweet-toned bells at evening pealing through the dark, these words pealed softly clear within our hearts as we contemplate the glorious passing of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Perry, a valiant warrior. For her no frantic setting to rights of the things of her soul as day went down in the west; no hasty donning of some scanty rags of righteousness wherein to meet her King;

no shamed and empty hands with which to stand before the Throne. "All's well!—I'm perfectly happy—perfectly happy!" All swept and garnished was her soul, ready for the last, long leaving; by graces of the spirit long adorned, in garments glorious, she went to meet her King; her hands were full of ripened fruit and golden sheaves—love's offering to her Lord. For her the folded tent, the red sun in the

west; a clear Voice calling, calling o'er the foam, the sweet off running low—cat! For her the angel's choir, the breaking of the shadows, the morning's joy, the new and holy song—day! For her the glory-hurnished gates and towers upon the Hills of God, a door among the many mansions, a sheltering shade beneath the Trees of Healing—home! For her, her Saviour's smile, His tender voice, His outstretched hands, the yielded

Cross—the Crown! A glorious close to a triumphant pilgrimage! Mrs. Colonel Perry's life was as a city set on a hill, and many are the "spiritual children" who rise up to call her blessed. For forty-four years a faithful Officer, ever a model wife and mother, a true friend, a gentle shepherdess of the flock, her loss is deeply felt by The Salvation Army and the church of Christ militant on earth.

As Lieut.-Colonel Robert Perry, and his children—Edward and Esther—entered the Temple on Friday afternoon, June 17th, a tender hush of silent sympathy fell upon the throng of Salvationists and friends who were gathered there to commemorate the promotion to Glory of their warrior-comrade, and as Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell rose to address himself to the service, there were tears in many hearts—albeit tears through joy, as Summer rain through sunshine, that their comrade had "won through."

"Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear"—the congregation lifted up the prayer on wings of song.

"Abide with me from morn till eve"—As though to grasp in his right hand the skirts of Him Who came to heal the broken-hearted, as though thus to register his vow of fealty still to his Lord and Saviour, Lieut.



The Commissioner then called upon Mrs. Commandant Osbourn, of West Toronto Corps, to speak, and in a voice vibrant with feeling, she told of dear Mrs. Perry's kindness to her when clouds gathered around their quarters at a time of illness; of her prayers, and of her service in the Home League, to which she always came with her mind prepared to shed some sweet, uplifting thought upon the hearts of the women gathered there; of her tender sympathy with those in sorrow.

"Tenderness and love and sympathy for those in sorrow were graces richly bestowed upon Mrs. Perry," said Mrs. Osbourn. "No words of mine could express what I feel of her love. I speak with assurance, because I was one of many who benefited by her ministry of love. When the clouds came thick and fast around our little home, she came and did what she could. Her deeds will ever live in my memory."

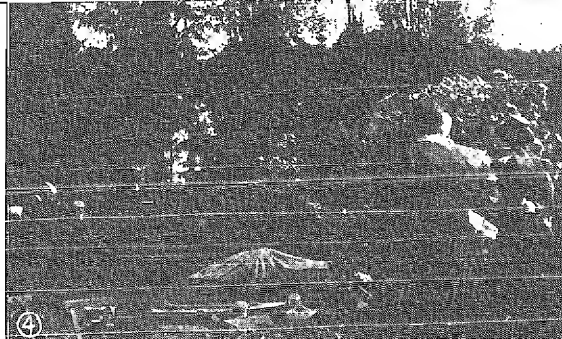


Colonel Perry raised his hand heavenward as the congregation continued the strain—

"For without Thee I cannot live; Abide with me when night is nigh. For without Thee I dare not die." In a prayer of gratitude to God for the years of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Perry's service upon earth, Colonel Hargrave expressed his joy in the certainty that we shall meet our dear comrade in Glory, if we are faithful.

"And I heard a great Voice out of heaven saying," read the Commissioner from the Book of the Ages, dwelling upon each wonder-word as though to extract the honey of consolation from its pages, "... God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away." And thinking of Mrs. Perry, he read, "(She) that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be (her) God, and (she) shall be my (daughter). Amen."

Calm and clear, like the cry of faith unshaken through the years, Mrs. Brigadier Taylor sang of Jesus, the Pilot—a favorite thought with our departed comrade,



1—The Funeral Cortège on Yonge Street; 2—In the shadow of the "Empress" Memorial; 3—When the Roll is Called up Yonder; 4—"In the sure and certain hope."

"Last Sunday I was at the hospital, and as soon as she saw me, forgetting herself, forgetting her own pain, she was anxious over me and talked with me about myself. Our Home League Secretary, Mrs. Smith, was there, and Mrs. Perry was very fond of her. The Secretary said to her, 'Mrs. Perry, would you not like to give Mrs. Osbourn a message?' She said, 'Yes, I learned over the bed and concentrated all my powers to catch every word. I did not want to miss anything, because it was a message to the comrades of the West Toronto Corps. The message was this: 'All's well. I have perfect victory. Perfectly happy. Good-bye! Good-bye!'"

"Her life was all in order. There was nothing to put right. She was ready for the last great audit and inspection. Her trust and her faith in God never wavered. There was never a doubt. There was never a shadow, but her confidence in God was secure in the knowledge that He doeth all things well."

Following the singing of the choros, "In the Cross, be my glory ever," by hundreds of hushed voices, the Commissioner called upon Brigadier Bramwell Taylor, who, sounding a note of exaltation, said in part:

"We are assembled to-day not to mourn the death of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Perry, but to commemorate the triumphant life and the triumphant incarnation of a warrior."

"It is only necessary to look over the (Continued on page 16)



The whole comprise a magnificent of buildings considered to be the finest in the city.

Following the opening ceremony, a meeting was conducted in the new Hall, and immediately thereafter was given a number of seekers kneeling at the penitentiary, who has since been regular in attendance at the meetings and class. During the first night over two hundred seekers have come forward in the Hall.

In connection with the Congress following the opening of the new Hall, a great Open-air meeting was held in the old slave market, and on the spot where previously slaves were put up and sold by auction, sixty-two seekers came forward to seek Salvation. It was impossible to deal effectively with them there, so they were marched to the Hall, between rows of Officers and Soldiers.

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(Continued on page 12)

GLEANINGS

Government; Mr. Crump, I.C.S., Financial Commissioner for appointments; and Sardar Bahadur Hari Singh, P.C.S., Deputy Commissioner for Criminal Tribes. Commissioner is back again in India.

In connection with his Seventeenth Scheme, the General has decided upon the purchase of property for the establishment of a Training School in Port of Spain, Trinidad, are situated the Headquarters West Indies (East) Territory.

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St. John's.

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be addressed to the Editor.

TERRITORIAL SLOGAN:
SALVATION!
SOULS!
SOLDIERS!

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Robert Perry
(R) (nee Captain Isabella Bowle),
out of Bristol 1, 1893, promoted to
Glory on June 15th, 1927.
Mrs. Commandant Harding, out of
St. John's 1, Newfoundland; pro-
moted to Glory from Halifax,
May 25th, 1927.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions—

To be Staff-Captain:
Adjutant George Wilson, Divisional
Young People's Secretary, To-
ronto West.

To be Commandant:
Adjutant Frank Laing, Dovercourt.
To be Adjutant:
Ensign Victor Thompson, Ingersoll.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Toronto Massey Hall—Mon., July
4 (Commissioning of Cadets).

NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS GATHERINGS

St. John's—Sat., July 9th, to Wed.,
July 13th.
Bishop's Falls—Fri., July 16th.
Grand Falls—Sat.-Sun., July 16-17th.

COLONEL MOREHEN: St. John's, Nfld.,
Sat., July 9, to Wed., July 13; Bishop's
Falls, Fri., July 15; Grand Falls, Sat.-
Sun., July 16-17.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Fenelon Falls,
Sat.-Sun., July 9-10; Chapleau, Sun.,
July 17.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Fenelon Falls,
Sat.-Sun., July 9-10; Halliburton, Tues.,
July 12; Bedford Park, Sun., July 17.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Georgetown,
Thurs., July 7; Oakville, Sun., July 10;
Scarlett Plains, Sun., July 17; Earle-
court, Tues., July 19; Guelph, Sat.-
Sun., July 20-21.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE—Port Hope,
Sat.-Sun., July 9-10; Cobourg, Mon.,
July 11; Byng Avenue, Sun., July 17;
East Toronto, Sun., July 24; Toomor-
row, Sun., July 31.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Belleville,
Sat.-Sun., July 9-10; Gananoque, Mon.,
July 11; Cornwall, Sat.-Sun., July 16-
17; Montreal VII, Sun., July 24.

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER

Says "Thank You"

My Comrades and Friends:—

With you, I praise God for a Self-Denial Campaign which has culminated so triumphantly. Truly it may be placed on record that God has caused our aims and our needs to be recognized by a public which has again demonstrated its faith in a Movement the sole purpose of which is the spread of Salvation.

How the news of this victory has been received at the International Centre is indicated by the following cablegram from the General:

"Warmest congratulations on this Self-Denial result. I feel confident this is a promise of greater things in the future for God and man. God bless you all.

—THE GENERAL"

WORK

The result is a reflection of the hard work which has been put in by all concerned. There has been no slackness in this regard, and I have heard of whole-souled endeavor from the heart of the Territory to its rim.

FAITH

When I say that in a special sense Faith has been this year's imperative, none will miss the significance of the statement. It has been an abounding condition in our ranks. In its presence doubt has vanished like snow before the sun.

THE GLORY

We give all the glory to God. It is for Him and the needy we have toiled. It is for His dear sake the people have given, and we have good reason to know that He has smiled His favor upon all.

"Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least . . . ye did it unto Me."

THANKS

On behalf of Mrs. Maxwell, as well as on my own behalf, I thank you—every one of you. The result is a great cheer, and a harbinger of even greater things to come.

May we continue to labor in His name and for His sake.

William Maxwell

Lieut.-Commissioner.



THE COMMISSIONER'S last "out-of-town" engagement before packing his bag for Newfoundland, in the London Graduation of Nurses, which is programmed for Wednesday, June 28th. This will be the seventh event of this character over which our Leader has presided this year, and at which thirty-nine nurse-graduates have been presented with the coveted and hard-earned diploma.

The Chief Secretary has returned to Headquarters after an absence of seven weeks, during which time he visited the International Centre. We have welcomed him heartily, and it is expected that our next issue will contain some interesting and inspiring notes from his pen.



Staff-Captain George Wilson, who is receiving the congratulations of his comrades and friends on what is regarded as well-earned recognition

The Men's Social Secretary—Colonel Morehen—was booked to commence an inspectional tour on July 1st, involving Saint John and Halifax. From thence he was to join the Commissioner at Truro, and proceed to Newfoundland to participate in the Sub-Territorial Congress. The Colonel was formerly in charge of the Sea-Girt Isle and thus will be right at home.

The Commissioner has received word that the General has agreed to the promotion of Brigadier Saunders to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. We join in congratulating the new Training Garrison Principal for Canada East Territory, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders are scheduled to arrive in Toronto toward the end of August.

Montreal I Band is scheduled to participate in the "Old Orchard" (Maine) Camp meeting during the week-end of August 27-29th.

Colonel Hammetts, Chief Secretary of the Emigration Department, who is in Canada conducting departmental business, was an interesting and acceptable "specialist" at the Devon Temple on Sunday morning, June 26th.

Songster Grace Fuller, Danforth Corps, and daughter of Honorary Songster-Leader Fuller, has gained fresh laurels by securing first place in the first class for Modern Languages by virtue of which she is entitled to the "Hamilton Fifth Bigger Scholarship" in the subject indicated.

Commandant Harding and family desire to express gratitude for the sympathy extended as a result of the passing of Mrs. Harding.

Mr. James Butler, of the Printing Department, and family, are visiting their native soil—Newfoundland—shortly. Mr. Butler's brother—Captain Charles—is Assistant to the Young People's Department of the Newfoundland Sub-Territory, and his father is a veteran Salvationist of over two score years' standing.

At the request of the Oshawa Rotary Club, Adjutant Cecil Clarke, of India, addressed the Club members recently on the land of his adoption, making reference to the fact that Canada has secured in Oshawa are in common use in India's larger centers—a circumstance which created keenest interest in that the premier industry in Oshawa is the manufacture of motor-cars.

Officers desirous of furloughing, with their families, at The Army's Camp at Port Hope, Ont., please note that limited accommodation is still available for the period between July 25th and August 20th. Communicate immediately with: Brigadier Burton, 394 Clarence Street, London, Ont.

FOR SALE: Good lecture lantern, with 400 watt bulb. Price \$30.00. Apply to Captain Cornthwaite, Box 499, Bracebridge, Ont.

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In Hig

FIVE BANDS

THERE were two big attractions on the bill at the Massey Hall on Thursday, June 16th: "big scale" united Band Festival, the eagerly awaited announcement of the result of the Territorial Self-Denial Contest.

Of course, you who were not expected to be present, are wondering away to know the Territorial result. But everything in its place; we ask you to possess your patience, as we had to on the day in question, until "later program."

Music held sway for the first minutes of this epoch-making and we had better unburdened of this before we come great announcement.

"Music hath charms" — especially for Salvationists. Music is very warp and woof of the nature; that is generally recognized. And if they were sceptical as a glimpse into Massey Hall have dissipated their scepticism. Two thousand Salvationists, and other lovers of pure brass music made "Massey" their rendezvous, to enjoy what is regarded the most efficient festival of nature that has ever been witnessed in Canada East, excelling every memorable Congress Musicales year.

Assembled for this occasion jubilation was a quintet of our Bands — the Temple, Dovercourt, Earls Court, Pamphlet combinations with which is stated a wealth of glorious musical and other gifts. True did not suffer one iota on this harmony-making night. Rather were they strengthened.

A pleasurable thrill gripped the audience as "zero hour" drew near, heightened by the appearance of the Bandsmen, whose arrival was signalled by salvos of applause. The two hundred Bandsmen formed an impressive picture, and an inspiring one.

The Commissioner, who presided over the gathering, lost no time in getting the program under way, so that, immediately following prayer, offered by Colonel Taylor, the Bands, under the direction of Staff-Captain Beer, were heard in "Men of Faith," a terrific Army march. Like a well-oiled machine, the Bands played this initial number, with a thrill in a manner that thrilled. It was an excellent display.

The program had been arranged that despite the preponderance of Band music, which included of The Army's most difficult sitions, there was a consoling sense of unwieldiness or monotonousness of the playing standard higher than an united Festival we have yet to in Canada East, which is encouraging.

The program was a "Army" as a glance at the items instantly revealed.

And "first things" were indeed to be lost sight of in the presentations. There was, of course, Earls Court Band's introduction, under the direction of Lieut.-Colonel

THE COMMISSIONER announces

A NOTABLE SELF-DENIAL TRIUMPH

In Highest-Standard Army Musical Festival Held in Canada

FIVE BANDS PARTICIPATE IN EVENING OF MUSICAL-JUBILATION IN MASSEY HALL, TORONTO

THERE were two big attractions on the bill at the Massey Hall on Thursday, June 16th; one, a "big scale" united Band Festival; two, the eagerly awaited announcement of the result of the Territory's Self-Denial Effort.

Of course, you who were not privileged to be present, are waiting right away to know the Territorial total. But everything in its place; we must ask you to possess your soul in patience, as we had to on the evening in question, until "later in the program."

Music held sway for the first ninety minutes of this epoch-making night, and we had better unburden our peas of this before we come to the great announcement.

"Music hath charms" — especially so for Salvationists. Music is in the very warp and woof of The Army's nature; that is generally recognized. And if they were sceptical as to this, a glimpse into Massey Hall would have dissipated their scepticism in a trice. Two thousand Salvationists and other lovers of pure brass band music made "Massey" their rendezvous to enjoy what is regarded as the most efficient festival of this nature that has ever been ventured in Canada East, exciting even the memorable Congress Musicals of last year.

Assembled for this occasion of jubilation was a quintet of our finest Bands — the Temple, Dovercourt, Peterboro, Earlscourt, Hamilton — combinations with which is associated a wealth of glorious tradition, musical and otherwise. Traditions did not suffer one iota on this harmony-making night. Rather were they strengthened.

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The Commissioner, who presided over the gathering, lost no time in getting the program under way, so that, immediately following prayer, offered by Colonel Taylor, the massed Bands, under the direction of Staff-Captain Bear, were heard to advantage in "Men of Faith," a characteristic Army march. Like a massive, well-oiled machine, the Bands negotiated this initial number, which was played in a manner that positively thrilled. It was an excellent introductory.

The program had been arranged so that despite the preponderance of Band music, which included several of The Army's most difficult compositions, there was a conspicuous absence of unwieldiness or monotony. The general level of the playing was of a standard higher than any other united Festival we have yet listened to in Canada East, which is distinctly encouraging.

The program was essentially "Army," as a glance at its fifteen items instantly revealed.

And "first things" were not allowed to be lost sight of in the night's presentations. There was, for instance, Earlscourt Band's vigorous interpretation, under Bandmaster Audre, of Lieut. Colonel Hawkes'

Selection, "The Voyage to Heaven," and the battle march, "Under two Flags."

"Fighting for the Lord," a march by Dovercourt Band, also reminded us that we were Soldiers in Christ's army fighting under the banner of Salvation against an implacable and relentless foe. Later in the evening Bandmaster Pearce's men rendered Eric Ball's new, stirring selection, "The Joy of the Redeemed."

The Cross! This emblem of sacrifice, too, was given an exalted place in the song classic, "The Wondrous Cross," the ennobling strains, to the splendid new tune of "Rimington," being sung by the Bandsmen. Incidentally they demonstrated the effectiveness of massed male voice singing.

The theme, "Adoration," was elucidated by Hamilton I Band, which was under the baton of Brigadier Taylor. The Commissioner here volunteered the information that the Brigadier had performed a "brotherly act" in instructing the Band recently owing to the temporary absence of the Hamilton I Bandmaster. Handel's beautiful "Largo" was this Band's other item, which Bandmaster Walno conducted.

The theme of Heaven—goal of every blood-washed saint—found telling expression in Peterboro Band's "To the Land of Glory," a characteristic march from Colonel Ouchy's pen. The playing of the march and of the charming "Haydn" selection, gave rise to much favorable comment. Although it has long been a front-ranker among the Territory's Bands, yet, under the direction of Bandmaster Robinson, the Band's effort on this standard-raising night was on a decidedly loftier plane than it has hitherto been. Consecrated endeavor and diligence suggested an answer.

Whilst these phases relative to and associated with our faith were emphasized, it fell to the lot of the Temple Band, now under the leadership of Harry Hnagan, brother of the late Adjutant Hnagan, former leader of the Canadian Staff Band,

\$280,402.66



Colonel Hargrave who, under the direction of the Commissioner, was responsible for the organizing of this year's great Self-Denial triumph

to him the Author and Finisher of our Faith, who endured the cross, despising the shame." We were led to consider the Christ — the "Man of Sor-



Bandmaster Pearce, Dovercourt



Bandmaster Audre, Earlscourt



Bandmaster Robinson, Peterboro



Bandmaster Walno, Hamilton I



Acting-Bandmaster Hnagan, Toronto Temple

An international flavor was given the event by the welcome presence and participation of Lieut.-Colonel Bramhall, who read from the Word of God, and later had something to say concerning what he described as a program of music which not only delighted him, but which occasioned him acknowledged surprise.

Said the Colonel: "While I have not been altogether unaware of the progress made by our musical combinations in Canada, I was not quite prepared for such excellence as that demonstrated during the evening. Every Band showed distinct evidences of careful training, and also high interpretative skill. It will be my pleasure to pass on to my comrades at the International Centre some of my impressions of the playing in general."

To borrow a musical phrase, this Festival of praise was "accelerando animato" in nature and progressiveness, which was especially marked in the concluding period of the program — a finale in which delighted surprise, joyous exultation and praiseful prayer were harmoniously blended.

And the reason? It was the simple, but positively thrilling statement of the Commissioner, who announced, with gladness ringing through his utterances, to an audience which hung on every word, the successful termination of the Territorial Self-Denial result.

When the amount, \$280,402.66 was declared, the pent emotions of twenty-three hundred enthusiasts were unleashed; the spirit of jubilation dominated and a grateful people applitely endorsed our Leader's "Thank You, Lord."

A triumph indeed, which again manifests the place The Army still occupies in the confidence and esteem of all thoughtful men and women who have an interest in such uplifting work as that which our Organization is seeking to do. This year's result will cheer the heart of our beloved General, give impetus to The Army's chariot wheels, and impart inspiration to every worker in the ranks of our Christ-praising legions.

TERRITORIAL, SUB-TERRITORIAL AND DIVISIONAL SELF-DENIAL TOTALS

Toronto East	\$387,528.89
Toronto West	41,182.98
Hamilton	27,905.00
London	26,155.00
Temple	7,557.30
Montreal	45,785.74
Ottawa	19,200.00
North Bay	9,750.00
Halifax	13,163.74
Saint John	18,692.35
Sydney	5,800.00
Windsor	11,500.00
Newfoundland	2,000.00
To be allocated	2,017.66
Total	\$280,402.66

TERRITORIAL
titles

TERMINER'S last "out-of-ment before packing Newfoundland, is the of Nurses, which is Wednesday, June 20th, seventh event of this ch our Leader has pre- id at which thirty-min- have been presented and hard-earned diplo-

story has returned to r an absence of seven ch time he visited the v. We have welcomed it is expected that our contain some interesting e from his pen.



George Wilson, the Commissioner and friends on what learned recognition

al Secretary-Colonel ed to commence an July 1st, involving alfax. From thence o Commissioner at to Newfoundland to Sub-Territorial Con- was formerly in Girt Isle and thus

has received word is agreed to the rank Saunders to the rank We join in congrat- uating Garrison Fri- east Territory, Lieut- anders are scheduled o toward the end of

is scheduled to par- d Orchard" (Maine) ing the week-end of

Chief Secretary of Department, who is in de-mental host- esting and acceptable on Temple on Sun- 16th.

ller, Danforth Corps, Honorary Songster- gained fresh laurels in the first class ages, by virtue of d to the "Hamilton ship" in the subject

ng and family desire for the sympathy t of the passing of

of the Printing dy, are visiting their nding—shortly, Mr. tain Charles—in As- People's Depart- and Sub-Territory, veteran Salvationist ears' standing.

the Unhawa Rotary d Clarke, of India, members recently on, making refer- cars manufactured mmon use in India's nchance, which rest, in that the ehawa is the manu-

furloughing, with o Army's Camp at e last limited ill available for the 25th and August immediately wit- Clarence Street.

picture lantern, with \$20.00. Apply to Box 488, Braco-

A Serial Story, Specially Written for the Canada East WAR CRY.



On Tramp for Jesus

The Pioneering Experiences of certain Salvation Army Bandsmen

— By —
LIEUT.-COLONEL WM.
NICHOLSON

CHAPTER VII Across the Atlantic

FROM the far-off day of her trial trip, when she made more of a nodding acquaintance with Father Neptune — the good ship "Polynesian" became known to those who sailed in her as Rocking Peggy. Long before this story opens, in calm and storm, she had consistently done her best to maintain the reputation established on her maiden run. The "Polynesian" was warranted to rock in all weathers, and rock she did, as many a belated landman could testify. When she was waddling along at more than twelve knots the chief engineers were an anxious expression, and was in a way always more or less grateful for a friendly mist, that the vessel might run for a while at half-speed, just to give the overworked engines a rest. Though pronounced a "slow old tub," she was said to be as safe as houses, whatever that may mean.

The Lame Duck

It was on this ship that the lads of the Pioneering Band found themselves one evening, just as the big gun was passing from sight. The lame duck was moving leisurely westward in her own peculiar way. Behind them was the old land, with its kind faces and memories of battles fought and won. Even now, though they were three days out, above the whistling of the breeze, the swish of the spray, and the throb of the screw, they fancied they could see the great port from whence they had come, where the ships and men of many nations were to be met, and where they last heard the voices of their comrades singing a goodbye song. Before them was a new country. They knew that there, too, the flag of Salvation was flying, therefore as they clustered together in the deepening twilight and watched the pale silver moon rise out of the ocean, their thoughts were full of hope for the fighting days ahead, for they realized that far beyond the now shimmering seascape through which they were pushing, was the same Salvation Army, the same familiar caps and bonnets, the smiling faces of thousands of their comrades Salvationists, the same glorious opportunity to win souls for God.

A Bigger Chance

"Whoever would have thought when we began learning the scale of C that this is where it would lead us?" remarked Ernest Hardy, to his comrade, Rupert Wright, whose eyes were steadfastly fixed upon the spot where the sun had but lately disappeared. "Now scale practice was a nuisance to me," he continued. "If I had understood, I'd have tackled it in a more determined way."

"It is our own fault if we are ignorant," answered Rupert. "Just as scale practice led to a place in the Corps Band, and that position led to our present job, with the opportunity it gives, so I reckon, if we use any present opportunities in the right way we are sure to have a bigger chance in the days ahead."

"We should be very dense if we couldn't learn our lesson under these conditions," said Ernest.

"And about time we had 'pleasant conditions,'" interjected Albert Straight, nicknamed "Jonah," who had swung amldahips in a hammock for best part of three days and nights.

"Ugh!" he ejaculated, shrugging his shoulder and wrapping his rug about his head more closely, "it makes a fellow feel fit to think of it. That first night I thought we were going to the bottom."

An old salt thought this was a rare joke as he passed and laughed grimly. "Why, Johnny, that was only a capful of breeze."

With a look of reproach on his pale face, "Jonah" continued, "When you fellows were asleep I was lying on my back in my hammock thinking about you and watching the iron beams above my head slant gradually sideways. They went over and over, until I had to shut my eyes and hold my breath and wait for the worst to happen. Then the ship swooped over to the other side, and I went through all the horrid sensations once more. I've read a lot of poetry about the sea, but there was not much poetry going on the other night when all the tin cans broke loose and had a game of hide and seek all over the floor, while this ridiculous old rocking-horse was carrying on her pranks and doing her best to make me think the end of all things had come."

"Perhaps it was necessary for your good," said Ernest laughing. "A sort of blessing in disguise."

"I'm not fond of disguises," answered "Jonah." "I like blessings to turn up in their own dress."

"You were able to say a word to that fellow whose hammock was next to yours," said Rupert. "I was asleep with one ear open, and heard you talking to him about doing the straight thing. Whatever you felt about the ship you didn't betray it by your words. But that fellow simply bellowed and called on all his gods to help him. He certainly thought he was doing his last trip."

"Oh, you heard that little bit, did you? The fact is, that fellow had a troublesome conscience. It would have been laughable had it not been so serious. He gave me his last message, and really that made me think the state of things was really worse than it was. In my anxiety for him I forgot my own feelings for a spell. Perhaps, as you say, it was a blessing in disguise."

"Halloa!" cried someone. "There goes the whistle. We're to play and sing to the passengers to-night." At once there was a hurried scamper below for instruments.

"Fall in outside," cried the wagger of the Band, giving the old order. There

was a laugh at the order. Happily it was not obeyed literally.

Soon the sound of Army music could be heard. Breaking upon the solemn evening hush, with no snail in sight, and the boat plunging steadily away in the heart of the deep blue circle, the music had a wonderful effect upon all who heard it, from the saloon passengers on the upper deck to the humblest of the emigrants in the steerage. The tunes played were simple, soul melodies, each of which contained a message for the listeners — a message which was carried home to the hearts of all by the words afterwards sung by the lads.

Presently the music and singing ceased, and most of the passengers dispersed. Here and there was a

BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

Have you ever stood and looked at some great towering mountain, and longed to know what was on the other side?

As you have gazed beyond the horizon, have you ever queried as to what there is way over yonder where you cannot see?

When looking up into the starry sky, have you wished that you might know more of what it is and what is in the beyond?

Columbus looked over the dark waters of the Atlantic, and wanted to know what was beyond, and his longing found America, the asylum of the oppressed.

The desire to see beyond has driven men to cable oceans, telephone across continents, navigate the air and telescope the skies.

If you are young, you are looking out into the future, and trying to discover what awaits you, there.

Before you were saved, how often you longed to overtop the mountains of repentance and faith, and be "safe in the arms of Jesus."

Since you were saved, another longing has taken possession of your soul, and this inward urge and the call of God are moving you to live for God and others.

God not only wants you to possess this longing, but to climb the mountains of consecration, difficulty, opposition, and persecution, and go into the promised land of soul-saving.

Beyond the spiritual mountains, there are gold, silver and diamond mines of mental development, spiritual power, soul-saving, where you can dig and become millionaires of the skies.

That call to be a Candidate! Have you heard it? There is your open door! The priceless chance of a lifetime! Get ready—and go.

few who desired to hear something more about The Army and its work. These entered into conversation with the young Salvationists.

"Land O!"

After some more or less tempestuous weather, during which the ship struggled perseveringly on her way, one misty morning, at about five o'clock, when she was rolling lazily at quarters speed, there was a cry of "Land O!" A few moments later the vessel was out of the fog and running through Belle Isle Straits with an enormous colored picture post-card on her starboard bow. She made her way later past the coast of Labrador and the rugged promontories of Newfoundland, where a misty fun-fare awakened the echoes in honor of the crowds of devoted Salvation-

ists of that land.

There was considerable excitement just before the mouth of the River St. Lawrence was reached, when a school of whales were seen displaying themselves and sending up great jets of water within hailing distance of the ship. There was a cry for "Jonah" the moment the whales were seen, and he, being not devoid of a sense of humor, discoursed upon natural history, while with his eye he professed to make in the swallowing capacity of one of the mammals which happened to pass near the vessel.

A Hearty Welcome

The passing of a British-bound liner, whose upper-decks were black with passengers, was the next diversion. These were sent on their way with the pleasant strains of "Home, sweet home," ringing in their ears. Later, with the pilot on board, the "Polynesian" threaded the countless islands of the St. Lawrence, which were arrayed in all the glory of their Indian Summer foliage.

In due course they arrived at Montreal, where they were heartily received by their waiting comrades.

(To be continued)

THE FIELD SECRETARY AT TORONTO'S PARENT CORPS

On Sunday morning, June 12th, Col. Taylor, the Field Secretary accompanied by Brigadier Barrows and Commandant Bearchell, of the U.S.A., were with us. Several other Officers were present. The Commandant's address was a real inspiration, and a call to all present to live in the fulness of God's power.

In his address, the Colonel showed clearly the desirability of Holy living, and before the conclusion of the meeting a young man consecrated himself to God for Officer's ship. This was the Colonel's first public meeting at this Corps, and it will not soon be forgotten. In the Salvation meeting at night, three souls found pardon.

On the following Wednesday, two seniors and a young girl came forward in the Soldiers' meeting. On a recent Sunday evening we were pleased to have Recruiting Sergeant Gallinaw with us. While not yet completely restored to good health, he is well in his soul, and gave an up-to-date testimony—A.S.

COLONEL AND MRS. HARGRAVE AT "THE FALLS"

Last week-end we were privileged to have Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave with us and an enjoyable and interesting time was spent. On Saturday night a good company of Soldiers took part in the Open-air rather standers were under strong conviction. One man admitted that he ought to get saved then and there in the ring, but lacked the moral courage to do so. We are praying that God will give him strength to do the right thing. All day on Sunday the comrades co-operated splendidly with the visitors, and as a result of the effort put forth, three seekers sought Salvation, one of these being a man who had never been in an Army Hall before.

On Tag Day everything went off well. Twice during the day the Captain had to send out to other Corps for more tags. Last year's amount was exceeded, and we have also smashed our Self-Denial target, for which we praise God.

—Correa. Charles White.



PROMOTED TO GLORY SISTER MRS. DICKS,

FLAT ISLAND

On Sunday, May 29th, the Charlot lowered and took away one of our Soldiers, Sister Mrs. James Dicks, at a very early age. She was a true Soldier of Jesus Christ, and was never absent from the meetings unless illness prevented her attendance. Our comrade was of a cheerful disposition, a lover of souls, and always ready to testify of Christ.

Our Sister will be greatly missed, both in the Senior and the Young People's Work, where she played an active part as a Company Guard and as a Treasurer.

The Memorial Service was conducted by Captain Abbott and Lieutenant Reid, the Hall being packed to capacity. During the progress of the meeting, the first seeker knelt at the altar, and was later followed by eight others. Sisters A. and M. Miller sang the favorite song of the departed comrade, and Corporal Sergeant-Major Miller spoke very feelingly of her godly life. Many hearts were touched, and we had the joy of seeing our promoted comrade's husband, for whom she had continuously prayed, surrender to God. We mourn not as those who have no hope. At the last Homeless meeting our Sister attended, she announced that the beautiful gates will unfold, and we know she is safe in the Heavenly city.

Our sympathy and prayers are for those who are left to mourn.

ENCOURAGING NEWS OF THE COMING ARMY

Some encouraging news items relating to the Young People's War were gathered during a tour recently undertaken by Captain C. O. Butler, the Assistant to the Young People's Department, who was accompanied by the way by Captain C. Brown, the Inspector of Army Schools. At Botwood, a large number of ale children assembled. The answers to questions relative to Directory or Company Meeting lessons were prompt, and clearly showed the care taken in teaching the children. Botwood's "Coming Army" is already force to be reckoned with.

What a great crowd of Young People Grand Falls Corps has! The tremendous Young People's Hall, which has only been erected a few years and was expected to meet all future requirements, is already far and away too small for the nearly two hundred and fifty who attend the Company Meeting. The Bible classes for young men and young women are a splendid feature. Commandant and Mrs. C. King are to be congratulated on the splendid body of young people their command.

An effective Young People's Work is in progress at Humbermouth, and the Officers have a large crowd of boys and girls, from whom it is hoped to recruit valiant Soldiers for future warfare. Promising Troops Guards and bright Sunbeams are evidence, and there are good prospects for a Scout Troop.

Corner Brook is abuzz with Young People's activity. An Inspection of the Guards and Sunbeam Troops has revealed the usual body of eager and proficient girls. On Sunday afternoon a united Company Meeting was held in the apacious Citadel. There was of a bright and cheery character and the songs and happy choruses of the big crowd of boys and girls full of joy.

(Continued at foot of col. 4)



Newfoundland News



SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S

PROMOTED TO GLORY SISTER MRS. DICKS,

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(Continued at foot of col. 4)

THE SUNLIT BOULEVARD AND THE HOME OF SHADOWS

A CONTRAST AND A SOLOQUY

By Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore

THE June sunshine was at its height on a Sabbath afternoon, and as The Army Officer walked briskly along the broad boulevard she threw back her head and shoulders and drank in the sweet sea air, and thought it good to be alive.

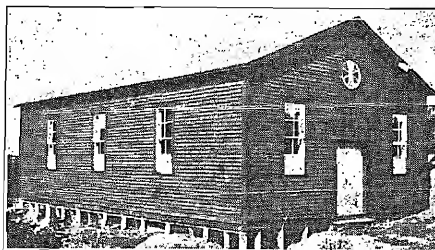
Happy throngs were on the road, coming and going; now a man, then a party of young women, with anon more sedate and older people, all bright and well-dressed with just an occasional exception.

Soon the young Officer turned off into a quiet street, then another turn and a few steps brought her to the gate of The Army Home. Here all was clean and apparently peaceful. Hanging here and there on the rack in the hall, she made her way to the ward where incurable and aged women lay; and as she looked upon these, she thought, "Here are where the shadows fall. Oh, that I could realize the sadness of these lives; some of these poor souls will never walk again. Homeless, with few friends, sick and suffering, they are waiting for the only release that can come to them—death."

However, she greeted them cheerily, speaking a personal word to each; then began her little service of singing, prayer and Bible reading. To-day she read the beautiful story of the birth of the Lord Jesus Christ. How they appreciated it! Eagerly

hungrily, they drank it in.

Afterwards she visited another ward where a poor woman was bent almost double with rheumatism, and two wee babies lay very ill indeed. Finally she went to the nursery. Here were twenty-one little ones, ranging from a few hours to a year old. Some of them were sweet and healthy; a



Another new Hall. Triton Citadel, built and recently opened by Adjutant John Pike, the Commanding Officer

few a trifle pale. "Nameless" did you say? Surely a record is kept of them by the Man of Sorrows. After a little attention to these wee lambs, the Officer turned to say a word of cheer to the nurse who has such a heavy charge. Her work is not seen or glorified by the crowd, yet her task is an heroic one. Afterwards the helpers came in for a word of greeting and a

handclasp.

Her task completed, the visitor left the Haven, retracing her steps along the beautiful sunlit promenade with its smiling and healthy faces, and the contrast struck her oddly.

"It is good," she soliloquized, "that the majority are blessed and cared for, and pure happiness is pleasing to our Father in Heaven. Yet, there is no doubt that to some, perhaps to many of these, the shadows will also fall sooner or later."

"What is the great security from evil, or assurance of well-being? And what is the panacea for life's sickness and sorrow? What is the cure for sin? Why, our Father made the great provision when He gave us His only begotten Son."

Early in life, if we are wise, we will embrace the great Salvation provided. Ours is the privilege of knowing the Lord and enjoying His Friendship. Then it is that harmony comes into all the tangled web of life, and we know "the blessing of the Lord, which maketh rich, and addeth no sorrow with it."

Dear reader, do you know Him and the power of His Resurrection? If you do, then happiness is yours; and in the day of grief or trial, He will not forget thee or leave thee. God is good; God is love. Put yourself then under the shadow of His wing, and peace, the "peace of God," will always be yours.

FLAT ISLAND

Capt. Abbott, Lieut. Reid

Our new Hall was gathered recently, a large crowd gathering for the ceremony, and the Hall being packed to capacity for the initial event. In a wonderful way God has moved upon the hearts of the people. During the past week thirteen penitents have sought and found Christ.

All branches of the work are progressing. The Young People's Corps is doing well under the leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major Dicks.

ANSWERS

TO QUESTIONS ON PAGE 5

1. Ruth.
2. Because he was a twin.
3. "Shibboleth."—Judges 12:6.
4. Balaam.—Num. 22:18.
5. The centre of a Captain's crest is red, while a Lieutenant's is yellow.
6. Florence Soper.
7. Three.—Job 2:11.
8. Gopher.—Gen. 8:14.
9. The United States.
10. Eighty-three years.

(Continued from foot of col. 1)

At Deer Lake, a thriving work is functioning among the Young People. It is a noteworthy fact that the Company Meeting attendance here has increased nearly sixty-five per cent. during the past ten months. The Sunday afternoon Company Meeting showed a busy Young People's Sergeant-Major, with nearly a full house of boys and girls assembled in companies, and a staff of enthusiastic Locals, working under the direction of Captain Thorne, who is keenly interested in this branch of the work, as is also Lieutenant Rye, whose father is a Young People's Sergeant-Major in another part of the battlefield.

COLONEL AND MRS. HARGRAVE "THE FALLS"

Week-end we were glad to have Colonel Hargrave with us, enjoyable and in-time was spent. Friday night a good many Soldiers took the Open-air gathering of which several by-standers strong conviction admitted that he had then and there in the moral courage are praying that strength to do the day on Sunday the splendidly with us a result of the three speakers sought these being a Army Hall

everything went during the day the end out to other tags. Last year's ended, and we have Self-Donation target. e God.

a. Charles White.

"THREE CHEERS!" Commencing on SATURDAY, JULY 9th and Concluding on SUNDAY, JULY 17th A GREAT SERIES OF CONGRESS MEETINGS

will be conducted by

Lieut.-Commissioner
WM. MAXWELL
Supported by Col. MOREHEN & Lt.-Col. & Mrs. MOORE

CONGRESS IN

ST. JOHNS - - Saturday, July 9th to Wednesday, July 13th
BISHOPS FALLS - - Friday, July 15th, 8 p.m.
GRAND FALLS - Saturday and Sunday, July 16th and 17th

LONDON DIVISION CELEBRATES GREAT SELF- DENIAL VICTORY

"Victory" was the keynote of an enthusiastic gathering, held in the London I Citadel on Monday, June 13th, and presided over by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Burton. It was the occasion of the Divisional Self-Denial Ingathering, and comrades and friends came from far and near in the Division to rejoice over victories won, the capacity of the Hall being taxed to its utmost.

The note of rejoicing was struck right at the commencement, and it rang out again and again, as Officer after Officer spoke of difficulties met, obstacles overcome, and victories achieved. To the uninitiated, the figures themselves would mean, perhaps, very little more than the actual amounts represented, but to those who understand, they spoke of innumerable hours of labor and prayer, the combination of work and faith to the achievement of a noble end.

The announcement that the Divisional objective was in sight, was received with great rejoicing, and while there was a sense of satisfaction in "something accomplished, something done," it was also an incentive to greater efforts from a spiritual as well as a financial standpoint, in order to hasten that time when the Kingdom of God shall be established upon the earth.

Commandant Hurd, who has worked with might and main in order to make the Effort a success, spoke during the evening and the Divisional Commander voiced his gratitude to all who had so nobly co-operated in the victorious undertaking.

The London I Band and Songsters were in attendance and rendered special items of music and singing in a pleasing manner. In addition, special numbers were contributed by the Male Octette Party and the String Trio.

Later figures reveal the fact that London Division has "struck twelve" and raised a total of \$26,156.00, as compared with \$25,117.00 last year; an increase of \$1,039.00. Hallelujah

MY VISIT TO WEST AFRICA

(Continued from page 6)

several wives with huge furs to fan him, and the usual drummers and trumpeters.

I was privileged to visit eighteen Corps in addition to a number of societies. At all the Corps they have a splendid Roll of uniformed Local Officers and Soldiers. Most of them were Mohammedans or pagans before their conversion. For three months they attended an instruction class, and were then dedicated, given a new name, and entered as Recruits.

Colonel and Mrs. Souter, Brigadier and Mrs. Grimes, and the devoted Officers, are to be heartily congratulated on what has been accomplished during the six years since The Army commenced in West Africa.

A SONG OF SALVATION

Tunes: "Forever With the Lord," 68, "Silchester," 76.

I'm glad salvation's free,
And without price or cost;
For had it been for me to buy,
My soul must have been lost.

Chorus.

I'm glad salvation's free;
I'm glad salvation's free;
Salvation's free, for you and me,
I'm glad salvation's free.

Once I was blind and lost,
Of sin and sorrow full;
But now I'm saved through Jesus' Blood,
I feel it in my soul.

Oh, comrades, hear me sing
My song of victory!
For without money, without price,
I've found salvation free.

GRADUATION OF OTTAWA SALVATION ARMY HOSPITAL NURSES

"GREAT AMOUNT OF GOOD DONE DURING THE YEAR"

The Commissioner Presides

ing in an intimate way from many of the great minds of history, the doctor drew lessons, apt and pointed, that made a profound impression on his hearers.

Impressive and instructive was the administration of the Florence Nightingale Pledge, by Dr. L. L. Derby, as the Graduates solemnly stood and repeated after the doctor the meaningful words of that sacred Nurses' Covenant.

WHAT CONVERSION MEANS

Salvation implies conversion, which means a change of heart. When men first discover their real condition before God, they find that they want help in two directions:

(a) They have broken the law of God, and need forgiveness.

(b) Their evil habits have got such a mastery over them that they are really slaves, and need deliverance from their bondage.

To meet the first need there is the blessing of pardon; and for the second there is the destruction of the power of evil by the Holy Ghost.

God implants in the soul of those whom He forgives a new heart, which loves Him, hates sin, and delights in holiness, so that it becomes afterwards as easy and natural to do right as before it was to do evil. This change we speak of as conversion.

Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, the Women's Social Secretary, and Miss M. Waterman, Instructor of Nurses, presented Diplomas and Graduation Pins to the seven new nurses.

Two very pleasing features of the evening, although entirely unprogrammed, were the presenting, by Dr. V. H. Craig, of the Gold Medal to Miss Della Faulkner for proficiency in pediatrics, and a special prize of a nurses' kit, presented by Dr. David Winters, to Miss Bessie Kennedy, for general proficiency.

Following a vote of thanks of the heartiest and most informal character, proposed and seconded by the Commissioner himself, and carried enthusiastically by the entire congregation, the Graduation was brought to a close with the singing of the Doxology.

Copies of the "Confederation" issue of THE WAR CRY are still available. First come, first served. Communicate at once with the Publisher.

THE NEW COUNTRY

Think of—

Stepping on shore, and finding it Heaven;
Of taking hold of a hand, and finding it God's Hand;
Of breathing a new air, and finding it Celestial Air;
Of feeling invigorated, and finding it Immortality;
Of passing from storm and tempest to an unbroken calm;
Of waking up, and finding it Home.

Called To Higher Service

BROTHER W. HORSLEY, HAMILTON III

One by one the stalwarts and pioneers of The Army are taken away from us. We who have labored with them have learned to love them and feel the parting very much.

We have lost such a comrade by the promotion to Glory of Brother Horsley. He was a faithful Soldier of Jesus Christ and labored long and well for his Master. Our comrade was converted as a young man in the Kings Lynn Corps, England, forty-seven years ago. He has seen service in many parts of the world. For several years he was in Africa, where he labored with Colonel Smith, and was able to lead many natives to Christ. In his earliest years he



The late Brother Horsley

would regularly journey out to the villages during the week-ends in order to spread the glorious Gospel to many who otherwise might not have heard the message. Some years were spent in the United States of America before our departed comrade came to Canada; but wherever he was he was always seeking to lead sinners to Christ.

We laid the faithful warrior to rest in Woodlands Cemetery following an impressive service in the Hall led by Commandant Wiseman. On Sunday night a Memorial service was held when several comrades spoke of the life and testimony of the promoted comrade, all uniting in witnessing that he lived for others. His testimony and prayers will ever remain in our memory. We loved to listen to his words.—J. W. H.

SISTER MRS. RICHARDS, LISTOWEL

Sister Mrs. Richards passed away on Sunday, June 12th. She had been unable to attend meetings for years owing to ill-health, but she was visited and prayed with regularly; and these kindly acts were greatly appreciated by our comrade.

The funeral service was conducted by Commandant O'Neill and Captain Harding. Our prayer is that God may comfort the bereaved.

BROTHER S. HUTCHINGS, HAMILTON IV

Brother S. Hutchings has recently passed to his eternal reward. Our comrade had been a faithful Soldier, joining The Army's ranks in Newfoundland when in his teens. After an illness of four weeks he passed away, but left the assurance that he had no fear, and that all was well with his soul. His last words were:

"It is not far across the River. Christ is at the helm. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want." The Young People's Band was present at the funeral which was conducted by Ensign Alderman. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond, Commandant Rayner, and Ensign and Mrs. Squarebriggs took part in the service at the Hall. At the Memorial service, when the Hall was filled to capacity, Brother Rees, who was intimately acquainted with our comrade for over twenty years, spoke of his life and character.

VICTORIOUS

HANOVER
Captain Bobbitt, Lieut. Chatter, and Mrs. Spooner for the week-end of the 11th and 12th. The meetings were full and interesting. One soul came forward, and one comrade was awarded, and one comrade was awarded. On Saturday afternoon we motored to our Outposts, and held three Open-air. Good crowds attended the meetings, and the music and the staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner much appreciated by all.

BRANTFORD
Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs for the week-end of June 16th and 17th. We commenced on Saturday night with a real musical and concluded with a monster Open-air on Monday evening. The meetings were out were led by Band-Sergeant Sandaman and nearly every comrade delivered a special duty to perform. The address was given by Sergeant Brown, and at night Sergeant delivered a very appealing message. The Sunday afternoon took the form of a bright musical, in which the Songster Brigade sided very efficiently. Dr. Norman drew the of the Festival on provided over the Festival on. A campaign for members newly-organized Band launched during the week-end and in high hopes of forming a ship second to none.—Corres J.

TIMMINS
Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe from every standpoint. With an Anniversary Tea for Mrs. Keeffe, the first Soldier Corps occupied the place of honor at the birthday cake, which was given to one of the Soldiers. A grand followed, presided over by the Editor of the "Advance" Holiness meeting on Sunday was a time of re-consecration. After afternoon there was a recital at the Young People's meeting. The babies were dedicated, and four Soldiers were amongst them being a Russian speaks several languages, and the are were registered.

FAIRBANK
Captain J. and Lieutenant A. Sunday was a day of much in spite of inclement weather, the were well attended. At night Hall was filled and two souls were added to the Faithful. A thoroughly and appreciated Musical Meeting conducted on the following Monday number of the Officers of the Session. We recently held our League Sale, at which the Band and Singing Company gave a Festival. A good sum was

ARNPRIOR
Ensign Scott, Lieutenant A. We were visited last week Adjutant Howes, Ensign Kenny, from Carleton Place, Ottawa III Band. On Saturday noon a rousing Open-air was Pakenham, followed by two night, at which large crowds The address, delivered by Howes in the Holiness meeting, of inspiration and blessing. For afternoon and night the Town Hall was secured and gregations gathered. An interesting was given by the Band. A splendid crowd gathered for meeting, when Adjutant Howes an enlightening and forceful which was followed by a he Prayer meeting. The visit of which is a force to be proud of means of great inspiration to us Corps has smashed its Self-Denial with an increase of \$4.00 on

BEDFORD PARK
Ensign Page, Lieutenant On a recent Sunday, two so the blessing of Sanctification morning meeting. The following the meetings were conducted by Major Cordy, from Hespeler, received much blessing from during the day. We had rec dances both at the morning and meetings. We have now count after-meeting Open-air, at the Terminus and had an altar sixteen for the first time. Go ing as in a wonderful way, had our Young People's picnic and a very pleasant day was the children.

QAIT
Adjutant and Mrs. Gra Tuesday, May 24th, Adjutant conducted the Sederding of St. Bennett and Brother Frank D. mandant Ritchie opened the s in which Adjutant Gra multiple portions of Scripture was supported by Captain Jess of Toronto, and the happy man Donald Ritchie. At the of the ceremony the Band re appropriate selection. Corps C Haskell solved very effectively secret of Thy presence." A K attended to wish Brother Dixon a life of blessing and in God's service.

**"GOD IS KEEPING HIS SOLDIERS FIGHTING,
EVERMORE WE SHALL CONQUERORS BE."**

Officers, Soldiers and friends of
The Salvation Army intending to
go to Europe, will find it distinctly
to their advantage to book passage
with The Salvation Army Immi-
gration Department.
Address your communications to—
THE RESIDENT SECRETARY,
1225 University St., Montreal,
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355 Ontario St., London, Ont.
91 Brydges St., Kingston, N.S.
14 Beckwith Street,
Smith's Falls, Ont.
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.





The Realm of Home



HEALTHGRAMS

By Field-Major W. Squarebriggs, Brantford

The Apostle John says, "Behold I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth."

Health of the body and health of the soul go well together. Health puts more speed in minutes; greater result in days.

Health is a perfect engine that gets the greatest value out of steam.

Health turns no into yes because health is positive. It makes smiles easy and generates friendship.

Create some pleasant thoughts in your mind, for they insure good health.

Laughter is a health promoter.

Where will you find better medicine for human body than that contained in fresh air, sunshine, deep breathing, proper bathing, careful dieting, and daily physical exercise?

Joyful thinking acts as a health tonic. Health is the soul of enjoyment, and Joy is the spirit of health. Joy is health; melancholy is disease. Climb up Mount Hope; look through the pure sunlight of Mirth, at the landscape of Gladness. It is all yours.

The healthy are apt to think of their store as inexhaustible, and draw on the Bank of Health without a care, forgetting that Nature is a very stern Banker and all cheques must be met.

Through entertaining ideas of ill-health, people often produce a state of ill-health from which they would otherwise be free.

Give to humanity anything that will add humanity. Life is too short to "keep under a bushel" that which will help any human being.

The safeguarding of one's thoughts is very essential, so think constructively, not destructively, if you wish to gain from life the maximum of its blessing.

We can all be "ideal-builders." Even if we cannot carry the load we can help to fill it.

WHY SHE WASN'T SAVED

HOW A PALTRY EXCUSE NEARLY KEPT A WOMAN OUT OF THE KINGDOM

"ARE YOU SAVED?" I asked a little woman in one of our prayer meetings. "No, I am not," she replied with emphasis. "Were you ever saved?" I asked. "Yes, I was." "And what did Jesus do that you turned your back on Him and started for Hell?" I questioned. "A man who called himself a Christian slapped my husband in the face," said she; but she did not tell me the fact (which I learned later) that the man



BLOOR STREET (TORONTO) HOSPITAL GRADUATION CLASS
Reading from left: Captain Eva Clarke, Mrs. Louisa Downs, Miss Evelyn Frise, Lieutenant Clara Hutchinson, Lieutenant Margaret McCaffery. Center Staff-Captain Clara Ball, Superintendent.

confessed his wrong and apologised.

"Well, that was too bad," I replied; "but you shouldn't have turned your back on Jesus for that. You know they slapped Jesus in the face, they smote Him with the palms of their hands." And she opened wide her eyes and looked at me.

"And you know they spat in His face also, and not content with that, they crushed a crown of thorns on His head. But that did not satisfy them, so they bared His back, and tied His hands to His feet, and whipped His poor bare back till it was all cut and torn and bleeding—that was the way the Roman soldiers, under Pilate, scourged Him. And then they smote Him on the head and mocked Him. But not content with that, they then placed a great cross on His shoulders, and it must have pressed heavily upon the poor, wounded back. But He carried it, and there on Calvary they crucified Him; they drove great nails through His hands and feet, and lifting the cross they let it fall heavily into its place. This must have rent and torn His hands and

(Continued at foot of column 4)

THE HOUSEWIFE

"One Thing is Needful"

See, I am cumbered, Lord, With serving, and with small vexatious things; Upstairs and down, my feet Must hasten, sure and fleet; So, weary that I cannot heed Thy word;

So tired, I cannot now mount up with wings.

I wrestle—how I wrestle—through the hours, Noy, not with principalities and powers—

Dark spiritual foes of God's and man's—

But with antagonistic poils and puns;

With footmarks in the hall, With smears upon the wall, With doubtful ears and small unwashed hands,

And with a babe's innumerable demands, I toil with feverish haste, while tear drops glisten.

O, child of mine, be still, and listen, O listen!

At last I laid aside Important work no other hands could do.

So well (I thought) no skill contrive so true.

And with my heart's door open—open wide,

With leisureed feet and idle hands, I sat,

I, foolish, fussy, blind as any bat, Sat down to listen and to learn, and, lo!

My thousand tasks were done the better so.

—Fay Inchfawn.

WYCHWOOD HOME LEAGUE

A very profitable time was spent on June 8th, when Mrs. Colonel Abby conducted the Spiritual meeting. All present were greatly encouraged and enlightened.—Sister Mrs. Wretham.

(Continued from column 2)

feet terribly, but He prayed, "Father, forgive them." Then He bowed His head and died. And this He suffered for you, my sister.

And as I talked she saw Jesus: the sin of the other man faded from her sight, and her own sin grew big before her eyes, until she was in tears. Then, rising, she rushed, sobbing to the penitent-form.—S.L.B.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

LIFE-SAVING SCOUT & GUARD

SCOUTS—	
Summer Shirts, Navy Blue	\$1.75
Winter Shirts, Blue Flannel.....	2.50
Shorts	1.60
Socks85
Belts	1.00
Hats	1.75, 2.00
Lanyards20
Neckerchiefs30
Haversacks75
Staves30
Signal Flags, pair65

SCOUTS (Contd.)	
Billy Cans (Special)35
Water Bottles (Special)35
SCOUT LEADERS—	
Ties, Regulation colors75
Hats	2.00, 3.25
Shoulder Badges, lettered, pair..	.65
Belts	1.25
GUARDS—	
Dress, grey	5.50
Hat, grey	2.00
Belt	1.00
Lanyard20

SUPPLIES FOR CAMPING DAYS

GUARDS (Contd.)	
Neckerchief, grey30
Staves30
Haversack60
GUARD LEADERS—	
Tunic and Skirt, grey	\$11.75
Hat, grey	2.25
Hat Band (Leader & Chaplain) ..	.30
Hat Band (Instructor and Asst. Leader) ..	.30
Shoulder Badges, lettered, pair..	.65
Lanyards, Regulation colors35

Address all Orders or Enquiries to THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2, Ont.

SORRY, my friends, grots and the rest must fain disappoint a good grip of yourself teeth, and steel your heart out the news that the Jubilee Special Chamber given in this. Don't blame me; it's believe me. But if folks ordering the "Special" I vision you are all expectancy, waiting at depot for this issue of see the result, and thus your fearful disappointment But the fact is that

The End is Not

Orders are still coming in from extra here, two hundred elsewhere, etc., and I see where we are, or we not, whichever is correct. But, at any rate, I can a little by informing you interesting bits of news. gress of affairs, and the shown will give you a bit of the position of the league. It will be seen that the E.G. of Montreal, is still it looks as if the Toronto have to bury his hopes ever catching up to the Montreal. When we ed news of the Jubilee "bull secundus" E.G. 1000 mark. He must back and noted the look in the eyes of the representative, for he leapt away to the 3,250 sure of his position. A boy!

This ought to clinch as champions," he said Not so quick, E.G., my bo not heard of Windsor, and London? (The T.F. add "Toronto," which I quest.) So

Don't Be Too

brave E.G. I say, what is another thousand and absolutely certain, you Windsor I hangs grim! second position, and— But you can see where vallant, enterprising, gothic, get-things-done len yourselves.

Now, a word about the Since last we met on I heard the great news of call for fifteen hundred

"THEIR WORK DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing y please remember the g of The Salvation Arm enable its beneficent Mercy to continue have passed away.

FORM OF WILL REQUEST

"I GIVE, DEVISE, BEQUEATH unto the Council of The Salvation Army Canada East Territory, of \$ my property, known in the City or Town to be used and applied at their discretion for the purposes of The Army in the said Territory."

"I bequeath to Ge Ham Bramwell Booth the General for the of The Salvation Army of \$ to be used and applied his discretion for the purposes of the wo Salvation Army lands, the receipt of William Bramwell other the General to being aforesaid, to be discharge by my T. the said sum."

If the Testator s fund or the proceeds property used in co then add the follow "For use in (Rescue work carried on by Gen Army.) For further inform to

LIEUT.-COMMIS- MAXWELL 20 Albe



SEWIFE & Needful"

Lord,
with small vex-

my feet
id feet;
cannot heed Thy

w mount up with
w I wrestle —
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In the hall,
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—Fay Inchtawa.

OD HOME
GUE

able time was
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t, were greatly
ghtened.—Sister

column 2)

saw Jesus: the
faded from her
in grew big be-
e was in tears.
hed, sobbing to
L.B.

DAYS

..... 30
..... 30
..... 60

..... \$11.75
..... 2.25
..... 30

Asst. 30
..... .65
..... .35

2, Ont.

SORRY, my friends, sincere re-
grets and the rest of it, but I
must fail disappoint you. Take
a good grip of yourselves, grit your
teeth, and steel your nerves while I
blurt out the news that the name of
the Jubilee Special Champion cannot
be given in this.
Don't blame me; it's not my fault,
believe me. But if folks will keep on
ordering the "Special"
I vision you are all keyed up with
expectancy, waiting at the railway
depot for this issue of the CRY to
see the result, and thus can I measure
your fearful disappointment.
But the fact is that

The End is Not Yet.

Orders are still coming in—five hun-
dred extra here, two hundred there,
fifty elsewhere, etc., ad lib. So you
see where we are, or where we are
not, whichever is correct.
But, at any rate, I can console you
a little by informing you of some in-
teresting tit-bits of news of the pro-
gress of affairs, and the chart here
shown will give you a bird's-eye view
of the position of the leaders.
It will be seen that the redoubtable
E.G. of Montreal, is still No. 1, and
it looks as if the Toronto Fan will
have to bury his hopes of his man
ever catching up to the fleet-footed
Montrealer. When we last publish-
ed news of the Jubilee race, the
"small seconds" E.G. was at the
3,600 mark. He must have glanced
back and noted the determined
look in the eyes of the Windsor I
representative, for he immediately
leapt away to the 3,250 mark to make
sure of his position. A wise step, my
boy!
"This ought to clinch our position
as champions," he said in his letter.
Not so quick, E.G., my boy. Have you
not heard of Windsor, and Verdun
and London? (The T.F. asks me to
add "Toronto," which I do at his re-
quest.) So

Don't Be Too Sure,

brave E.G. I say, what about order-
ing another thousand just to make it
absolutely certain, you know?
Windsor I hangs grimly on to that
second position, and—
But you can see where all these
valiant, enterprising, go-ahead, ener-
getic, get-things-done leaders are for
yourselves.
Now, n word about the mull.
Since last we met on this page and
heard the great news of Montreal's
call for fifteen hundred extra, and

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will,
please remember that news
of The Salvation Army, and so
enable its beneficent Mission of
Mercy to continue when you
have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BE-
QUEST unto the Governing
Council of The Salvation Army,
Canada East Territory, the sum of
\$..... (or
my property, known as No.....
in the City or Town of.....
to be used and applied by them
at their discretion for the gen-
eral purpose of The Salvation
Army in the said Territory."

OR, "I bequeath to General Wil-
liam Bramwell Booth, or other
General for the time being
of The Salvation Army, the sum of
\$..... (or
my property, known as No.....
in the City or Town of.....
to be used and applied by him at
his discretion for the general
purpose of the work of The
Salvation Army in foreign
lands, the receipt of the said
William Bramwell Booth, or
other General for the time
being aforesaid, to sufficient
discharge by my Trustees for
the said sum."

If the Testator desires the
fund or the proceeds of sale of
property used in certain work,
then add the following clause:
"For use in (Rescue or other)
work carried on by The Salva-
tion Army."

For further information apply
to
**LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.**

"JUBILEE ISSUE" STILL GOING STRONG

The end not yet—Is E. G. safe?—London I creeping up—The
Message from Kitchener—The Field-Major returns — Lisgar
accepts Lippincott's challenge—Simcoe joins the thousands

Lippincott's challenge to the city, the
mail man has brought some missives
to the Publisher, and the telegraph
boy has shot some envelopes at him
which have caused his smiling face
to be more smilingly than ever.
First came

An Urgent Note

from London I—"Make it two thou-

the stuff to administer unto them.
Following the jolly Kitchener note
came "An extra hundred, please," call
from St. Kitts, and then (now T.F.,
my boy, pull your socks up, dry your
weeping eyes, rouse yourself to yell)
—came friend Higdon with an appeal
for another hundred for Riverdale.
In his car they were hung, and off he
went with cries of "Will ye no come
back again?" following him.

The telephone bell! Just a minute
please —

If that isn't strange! "Twas a voice
from the Publishing Office: "Lisgar
up another fifty." That makes it 900.
Your challenge has been accepted,
Ellis, my boy. Lisgar Street has —

Excuse me for just a minute again,
another ring. "Hello! What's that?
Lisgar another fifty still? Well done,
Scotland! Keep at it. I don't mind
it means answering the 'phone all
day.

Now, Ellis, my bonnie boy, that's
done it! Comrade Condie has accept-
ed your challenge, has met you fairly
and squarely, and has beaten you, and

Now Leads by Fifty.

What about it? I seem to think that
a spurt on your part will not be out of
place.

And I seem to see in my dreams
gallant Ellis, with determined eye,
make a desperate leap and shoot for-
ward in an heroic effort to outrun
Lisgar.

Will he do it? Sorry I can't tell
you now. The printers are waiting
for this copy, and so I must say, like
the serial writers, "to be continued
in our next."

I have just had another ring from
the Publishing Office, the third this
morning. "Put another fifty down
for Riverdale," said the Publisher's
right-hand man. "Righto," I respond-
ed. Good for Riverdale! I thought the
tender-hearted Field-Major could not
resist the pathetic appeal of "Will ye
no come back again," although he
isn't a Scotsman. "Come again,
Sir!"

But before all these rings inter-
rupted me I was going to tell you
more about that mail-bag.

Next came Hamilton III with the
cry, "Two hundred more," and then

A Bomb Shell

from the gallant London III, where
friend Martin, inspired by the ex-
ample of No. 1, wrote, "We shall be
glad to receive, at your earliest, four
hundred more."

Bravely spoken, friend Martin.
Considering the fact that this means
a five-fold increase, the Publisher de-
cided, just to encourage our friend,
and, as a slight favor under the cir-
cumstances, to send him on the four
hundred for which he asked.

And, last but not least, came an
ear-splitting yell from Simcoe, which
nearly bowled us all over. "Ship five
hundred more specials R. Tidman."
Good old Simcoe. The enterprising
Captain joins the select 1,000 com-
pany. Magnificent!

The chart gives some revealing
facts concerning some big-hearted
little Corps, some of which have
doubled, trebled, tripled, quadrupled,
and in some cases quintupled their
order. There is one Corps which has
made

A Ten-fold Increase—

Verdun. Hats off to them all!

And now we must necky wait and
murmur not for a week, when the
final positions of the leaders will be
given.

In the meantime, listen to the T.F.
frantically sounding his battle-cry:
"Wake up, Toronto." Personally, I
want to see what ladle Ellis has to
say about Lisgar leaving him behind.
I'm just waiting for the 'phone to
ring. I'm sure it will.

—S.K.I. Rockit.

CHART SHOWING "JUBILEE SPECIAL" INCREASES

	Special Jubilee Issue	Ordinary Issue	Increase
MONTREAL I (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	3,250	1,100	2,150
WINDSOR I (Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	2,400	450	2,050
MONTREAL VI (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlin)	2,000	200	1,800
LONDON I (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)	2,000	250	1,750
OTTAWA I (Field-Major and Mrs. Tremblay)	1,600	565	1,035
WINDSOR II (Walkerville) (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmie)	1,200	275	925
HALIFAX I (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	1,200	850	350
KINGSTON (Ensign and Mrs. Faller)	1,100	400	700
BROCKVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Howe)	1,000	150	850
CHATHAM, ONT. (Ensign and Mrs. Waters)	1,000	200	800
NORTH BAY (Ensign and Mrs. Pollock)	1,000	200	800
ORILLIA (Ensign and Mrs. Galden)	1,000	250	750
OTTAWA II (Captain and Mrs. Dixon)	1,000	150	850
OTTAWA III (Captain and Mrs. Howes)	1,000	210	790
SIMCOE (Captain and Mrs. Tidman)	1,000	115	885
LISGAR (Adjutant and Mrs. Condie)	950	180	770
LIPPINCOTT (Captain and Mrs. Ellis)	900	300	600
HAMILTON I (Adjutant Jones, Captain Lemay)	800	550	250
SAINT JOHN (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	800	385	415
MONCTON (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	800	500	300
KITCHENER (Ensign and Mrs. Squarbridge)	755	305	450
HAMILTON III (Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman)	715	315	400
WINDSOR, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. Voisey)	700	125	575
PORT COLBOURNE (Captain Zulfas, Lieut. Aird)	700	290	410
RIVERDALE (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	750	600	150
RIDGETOWN (Captain and Mrs. Morrison)	700	100	600
WINDSOR III (Ensign Bird, Captain Hart)	700	200	500
OSHAWA (Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay)	550	300	250
COLLINGWOOD (Ensign Johnson, Ensign Thornton)	500	100	400
BARRIE (Captain and Mrs. Dickson)	500	105	395
LONDON II (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	500	110	390
ST CATHARINES (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer)	500	235	265
CHAPLEAU (Captain Allen, Lieutenant Vargensen)	400	108	292
KIRKLAND LAKE (Captain Boston, Lieutenant McBride)	400	100	300
BRACEBRIDGE (Captain and Mrs. Cornwell)	300	90	210
MIDLAND (Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	250	140	110
FENELON FALLS (Adjutant and Mrs. Rice)	200	65	135

said." That brings Commandant
Ellsworth up into third place along-
side gallant friend Rawlin, of
Verdun. Or the heels of this dashed
in a message from Kitchener, "We
want more—500 of them." You may
rest assured Ensign Squarbridge got
his 500 before he had time to change
his mind! And let it be put on record
that this comes on top of another
note from the go-ahead Ensign order-
ing a permanent increase of fifty
copies of the ordinary issue. That's

And then, inspired by the challenge
of the Lippincott lad, came another
Toronto-ite (wutch T.F., somebody, he
may rain again with excitement),
"Can you spare 100 more for Lisgar?"
The hundred were on Adjutant Con-
die's doorstep before he knew where
he was. That brought his figure to
850.

Won't liddle Ellis look alarmed
when he reads this: the Lippincott
worthies will have to hustle around if
they are to be Toronto champions.

**FORTY-FOUR
SERVICE-FILLED
YEARS.**

(See page 8)

The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of
THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND and BERMUDA

**TERRITORIAL
SELF-DENIAL
VICTORY.**

(See pages 8 and 9)

No. 2230. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JULY 9TH, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner.

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL PERRY

(Continued from page 7)

record of her life to be impressed by what has been beautifully described as the tender union of the spiritual and practical which so distinguished her life.

"Mrs. Perry had an intense inner life. Comparatively few people were privileged to get a glimpse of it, but those who did were astonished by its spaciousness and power."

"Mrs. Perry, throughout the years, paid very strict attention to her mind. She did not permit it to become completely absorbed by the ordinary things of life. There to a sense in which she lived on a lofty plane, and this was evidenced in her attitude to life in general. She must have given considerable thought to religion in her early days. She had no fears of the future. As to the way of life she had thought it all out to her satisfaction, and had settled the matter for good."

"We commend her patience as a sufferer; the unswerving quality of her loyalty to first principles; the serenity of her faith which, though challenged so severely by physical and nervous disability, never weakened, and the calm courage and confidence which marked her passing."

Colonel Noble's heart was full as, at the Commissioner's request, he arose to pay his tribute to a friendship and comradeship of years. Said he, in part:

"It was uplifting to hear Mrs. Perry's testimony the other night. Her mind was so clear when she said, 'I want to go. Am ready to go. I have no strings.' Then she said—no characteristic of her—'Drop a little word of kindness to the Colonel.'"

"My thoughts to-day go to Mildred. A splendid woman. A beautiful officer. She wanted to see her mother, but God has willed it otherwise. I think of these words, 'They shall bring glory and honor to him.'"

"If I were to try to interpret what I believe her wishes would be to you here to-day, it would be this, 'Toll them to be true to the end. Toll the youth to launch out upon God—upon His unfailing grace.'"

Full-throated and confident, with a sound of the Rock in the rhythm, the congregation then took up the strain of the hymn: "The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want," following which the Commissioner called upon Mr. Edward Perry, son of our promoted comrade, to speak on behalf of himself and his sisters, Mildred and Esther. Breaking an impressive and sympathetic silence, he said:

"In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy path."

"That was one of my dear mother's favorite texts. She acknowledged Him, and He did direct her path."

"How often she used to urge me to place God first in my life, assuring me that if I did so all would be well. How gladly I sought her counsel in everything I did. How valuable her advice always was to me."

"On behalf of my sister Mildred, in England, and on behalf of my sister Esther, and on my own behalf, I want to thank all who were kind to my mother during her life, and especially as she neared the end of the journey."

"My dear mother was deeply spiritual. She combined a deep spirituality and an intense practicality in the rarest degree. Pure and noble in her outlook, she had no use for the frivolities of life. She tried always to lead those around her into something higher."

"I take this opportunity of paying the highest tribute to my father, who has been so wonderful throughout my mother's illness; his kindness has been just more than I can describe."

"Monday and Tuesday, most of which I spent with my mother, I shall remember all my life. We prayed with her and sang to her. The Commissioner came. Various comrades came to help."

"Just before the end, she dictated a letter to my sister Mildred, saying, 'I am perfectly happy. My contentment, I have tried to put first things first. Now I go home in the evening and I am glad to'"

(Continued in column 4)

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriends, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty, anywhere.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel Dobson, Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, regarding the undermentioned persons.

GOULD, Margaret—Age 67 years; height 5 ft. 7 in.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion, domestic; Irish. Came to Canada about 22 years ago. Traveled as a maid with Irish lady, (Mrs. Wilson). Should this meet the eye, daughter would like to communicate.

DOUCET, Edith Emily (nee Revoon)—Married, one child, aged 10 years; height 5 ft. 5 in.; aged 34; dark brown eyes; fair complexion, slightly freckled; wears glasses. English by birth. Last heard of twelve months ago. Mother enquires.

BRUCE, Mrs. M. Sidney—Age about 40; height 5 ft. 5 in.; hair slightly grey; weight about 165 lbs.; high complexion. Friends enquire.

BULPIN, Elizabeth May—Age 33; height 5 ft. 4 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; pale complexion. Native of Norfolk. Last heard of in Halifax, N.S. Mother is ill, and anxious to hear from her daughter.

LEIGH, Mrs. Robert (Annie)—Married; two children; dark complexion; born in England; mole on right cheek bone. Missing since 1894. Sister enquires.

MELLON, Mrs.—Came to Canada about 27 years ago, and was in Dr. Barnardo's Home. Husband is a miner. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Sister anxious for news. 16524

Address, Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

PLUNKETT, Thomas—Age 22 years, height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark brown hair, medium complexion; tanned; brown eyes; good build and tall. Laborer by occupation, but followed up mill work. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, care as his mother is worried.



ANDREWS, Josiah—Age 62 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., medium build, grey hair, ruddy complexion, grey eyes, clean shaven, Roman nose, false teeth, pointed forefinger of right hand when talking. Any news will be gratefully received. 16529

GOLDSMITH, Thomas—Age about 58 to 60, tall, fair hair, native of London, England. When last heard of was staying at Queens' Hotel. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16526

ISBISTER, Peter Murray—He is American born and machinist by trade. Age 38 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Last heard from eight years ago at which time he was in New York. He is thought to be in Canada. Any news will be gratefully received by his parents.

BURTON, Bert—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man, kindly communicate. He is 32 years of age; height 5 ft. 7 in.; black hair, combed straight back. Brown eyes, deep set. He is a tailor by trade. Left Cleveland, Ohio, April 12, and is thought to be in Canada. 16544

KEYS, William Fernley (Alias W. H. Hughes)—Age 30 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., black hair, dark brown eyes, sailor complexion. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as it is very important. 16560

CLARRY, Andrew Joseph—Height 5 ft. 5 in., fair complexion; hazel eyes; weighs

140 lbs.; age 31 years. He has two gold teeth. Was employed on a fishing trawler and is a native of Newfoundland. Any news will be gratefully received. 16541

SHORT, Edwin—He is 40 years of age; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair. He is a jeweller by trade. Has been missing for twenty years. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. Brother anxious for news. 16539

TAYLOR, Henry Alexander—He is about 54 years of age, and when last heard of he was working for the Home for Incurables. Any news will be gratefully received. 16524



REED, Albert D.—About 34 years of age; light blue eyes; height 5 ft. 7 in. Served four years with the Canadian Forces during the war. Any information leading to his present whereabouts will be gratefully received by his mother. 16551

ASH, Albert (may be going as A. J. Bell). Was working with Adams Co. Toronto. Height 5 ft. 8 in., weight about 130 lbs., brown eyes, dark hair. Any news will be gratefully received. 16523

EKDAL, Walter—Age about 20 years, farmer by occupation. For past 18 months worked for Mr. R. Caskey, Winchester, Ontario. Last heard of April 14th, 1924. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear. 16414

KANE, James—When last heard of was working in Montreal. Any news will be gratefully received. Age 26 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., black, wavy hair, blue eyes, pale complexion, native of Belfast, Ireland. 14423

hair; blue eyes; small build. When last heard of was working at Kearney, Ont. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as mother and father in Norway very anxious for news. 16572

RAE, Alexander—Age about 38 years. Rather short, brown eyes, dark brown hair, very thick, long nose with scar. Has been missing since 1911. Any news will be gratefully received by friends. 15582

WAKELEY, Arthur—Age 30 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, brown eyes, fair complexion; native of Kent, England. When last heard of was working on farm. Has been missing since April 19, 1926. Any news will be gratefully received. 16134

BUFTON, Walter Hugh—Age 26 years, height about 5 ft. 8 in., wavy hair, has a scar on his thumb. When last heard of was staying at Salvation Army Hostel. Any news will be gratefully received. 16521

WEATHERSTON, John S.—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man, please communicate. Brother in Scotland very anxious for news. He is about 63 years of age. Gardener by occupation. 16570

ORTENDAHL, Fritz Waldemar—When last heard of he was living in Vermilion Bay, Ontario. Age about 44 years; dark hair; native of Sweden. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16569

MAJOR, William Ferguson—Born July 12th, 1927. Height 6 ft. 2 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of May 6th, 1924, when he was leaving Arizona for Mexico. Any news will be gratefully received by Mrs. Howard De ate. Croix.

(Continued from column 1)

go. Speaking of her grandchildren, she said, 'Toll them I am just waiting to go to the Everlasting Home, and I shall await their coming.'"

"I read the Scriptures to her, and when half way through I stopped, because I could not read further. But I am glad now, because the last words I read she applied to my dear mother's life: 'Blessed are they who have their hearts set on God.'"

Tense emotion marked the moment that Lieut.-Colonel Perry stepped forward to speak. Always a dramatic figure upon any platform—with his tall, patriarchal appearance, his childlike bearing, his humble play—in his hour of agony, as 'neath the shadow of a great affliction his soul sat mute and the faith of a lifetime was strained as a ship's cables under stress of storm, he seemed to tower above himself and the wrecks of time and place, and to hide his life in that secret place where God and he alone knew what went on therein.

With his faith reaching up naked and exultant in the white light of the "refiner's fire," he gave utterance, in broken accents, to Job's immortal cry, "The Lord gave . . . and the Lord hath taken away . . . blessed be the name of the Lord."

The Commissioner finally spoke of precious moments spent with Mrs. Perry during her last days upon earth, and read the following cablegram received from the General:

"Feeling deeply with you, but the Day is at hand."

"The General," said the Commissioner, "knew Mrs. Perry before she became the wife of Lieut.-Colonel Perry. When he knew the marriage was contemplated, he said to the Colonel, 'Perry, she will make you a good wife.' And that prediction has been wonderfully fulfilled."

"The Colonel has told us in two short sentences which we shall never forget: 'The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord,' and when He gives to man the gift of a good woman, He gives a fine thing."

"Colonel, you will remember one of the last conversations I had with your dear wife. Mrs. Perry asked me to sit where she could see my face. She said, 'I was hoping you would come. I was waiting to see you.' Then she said, 'Sing for me.' 'What a Treasure.' When I had finished I said, 'You know, Mrs. Perry, you are nearing the bend of the road. Just around the bend is Home. The Colonel has got your hand now. I don't think there are any shadows. Just around the bend—and Jesus is there. You are nearing it.' She said, 'Yes.' And your lover of forty-two years has got one hand, and now Jesus has got the other. You are going round the bend leaving his—holding Jesus.' She said it was so true. Edward was right. She told me the same thing—'Perfectly happy. Just waiting for an abundant entrance.' The Lord has given, and the Lord has taken for a little while. You shall look upon each other's faces soon in the presence of the King. You and your companion of years shall live through the Eternal ages and glorify the God you both found in the days of your youth."

The service was concluded by the singing of the beautiful hymn, "Abide with me." And until the morning breaks, and the shadows flee away, prayed the Commissioner, "may we all be kept faithful, Amen."

The following cable was sent by the Chief of the Staff, from Copenhagen, where he was conducting the Danish Congress, to Lieut.-Colonel Perry:

"Greatly distressed by your loss. Tenderest sympathy. May God comfort your hearts. Your loved one has just gone within the Veil where you shall follow. Not far away, but only out of sight."

"Danish Staff desires to express tenderest sympathy and love. God sustain and comfort you in this dark hour."

"I do not forget early years."

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